Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

OUR FLAG.

"The Star Spangled Banner."

Lift, lift the eagle banner high,
Our guide to fame;
On ocean's breezes bid it fly,
Like meteors wafting through the sky,
Their pomp of flame,
'Till wide on every sea unfurl'd
It tells to an admiring world
Our name.

Oh! proudly burns its beacon light
On victory's path—
Through Freedom's dawn, through danger's night,
Onward! still onward, rolling bright,
It sweeps in wrath—
Still lightning like, to him who dares
Confront the terror of our stars,
Its scath.

Still heavenward mounts the generous flame,
And never tires—
Does envy dare insult our name,
Or lurking falsehood, brand with shame
Our buried sires?
The armed Colossus thunders by,
Wide wave our stripes—the dastard lie
Expires. * * * *

THE BARONET'S BRIDE.

From the Diary of a Late Physician.

CONCLUDED.

The following morning, I called on her ladyship about eleven o'clock, and found her dressed and waiting. Out-door costume seemed as if it did not become one so long an invalid. She looked flushed and feverish, but made great efforts to sustain the appearance of cheerfulness. She told me of her hearty breakfast—(a cup of tea and part of an egg!)—and spoke of her increasing strength. She could almost, she said, *walk* to Somerfield. Lady Julia trembled, Mrs. Courthrope was deadly pale, and I felt deeply apprehensive of the effect of the coming excitement upon such shattered nerves as those of Lady Anne.

Into the roomy carriage we stepped about half-past eleven. The day was bright and cold—the air, however, refreshing. As we approached Somerfield, it was evident that but for the incessant use of her vinaigrette, Lady Anne must have fainted. We were all silent enough by the time we reached the gates of Dr. Y——'s house. Lady Anne was assisted to alight and, leaning on my arm and that of her sister, walked up with tottering steps to the house, where Mrs. Y—— received her with all respectful attention. A glass of wine considerably reassured the fainting sufferer; and while she paused in the drawing-room to recover her breath, I stepped to the Baronet's apartment to prepare him for a suitable reception of his lady.—Dr. Y— informed me that sir Henry had been talking about it ever since. I found him pacing slowly about his chamber, dressed, alas, with additional absurdity. In vain, I found, had both Dr. Y—— and his keeper expostulated with him: they found that nothing else would keep him in humour. He wore over his usual green baize dress, a flaming scarlet sash, with a massive gold chain round his neck. An ebony walking stick was worn as a sword; and his cap, somewhat like that of a hussar, was surmounted with a peacock's feather, stripped, all but the eye at the top, and nearly three feet high. On this latter astounding appendage, I found, he particularly prided himself. I implored him to remove it, but he begged me, somewhat haughtily, to allow him to dress as he pleased. I protest I felt sick at the spectacle. What a frightful object to present to Lady Anne. However, we might prepare her to expect something *outre* in her husband's appearance. "Permit me to ask, Sir Henry," said I, resolved upon a last effort, "why you are in full dress?"

He looked astonished at the question. "I thought, Doctor, I told you of my engagement with his majesty."

"Oh, aye, true; but perhaps you will receive your lady uncovered," said I, pressing for a dispensation of the abominable head-dress.

"No sir," he replied, quietly but decisively, and I gave up the point. His keeper whispered to me at the door, that Sir Henry alledged as a reason for dressing himself as I have described, his having to attend the king immediately after the interview with his lady; so that he would have no time for dressing in the interval.

"Is *the party* ready?" enquired the Baronet, interrupting our momentary *tete-a-tete*. I hesitated; I was suddenly inclined, at all hazards, to put off the dreaded interview; but I dared not venture on such a step.

"Y—yes, Sir Henry, and waits your pleasure to throw herself into your arms."

"What! good God! throw herself into my arms! throw herself into my arms! was there ever any such a thing heard of!" exclaimed the Baronet, with a confounded air; "no, no! I can admit of no such familiarities! that is going *rather* too far under the circumstances—eh?" turning towards his keeper, whom he had thrust reluctantly into a costume something like that of an Austrian soldier. "What do you say?" The man bowed in acquiescence.

"And further, Doctor," continued the Baronet, pointing to his keeper, "this gentleman, my secretary, must be present all the while, to take notes of what passes."

"Undoubtedly," I replied, with an air of intense chagrin, inwardly cursing myself for permitting the useless and dangerous interview. I hastened back to the apartment in which I had left the ladies, and endeavoured to prepare Lady Anne, by describing, with a smile, her husband's dress. She strove to smile with me, and begged that she might be led into his presence at once. Leaning between Lady Julia and myself, she shortly tottered into the Baronet's room, having first, at my suggestion, drawn down her black veil over her pale face.

"Pen! pen! pen!" hastily whispered the Baronet to his keeper, as we opened the door—and the latter instantly took his seat at the table, before a desk, with pens and ink. The Baronet bowed courteously to us as we entered.

"Speak to him," I whispered, as I led in her ladyship. She endeavored to do so, but her tongue failed her. Her lips moved, and that was all. Lady Julia spoke for her sister, in tremulous accents. Lady Anne closed her eyes on seeing the fantastic dress of her husband, and shook like an aspen-leaf.

"Harry, dearest Harry," at length she murmured, stretching her trembling arms towards him, as if inviting him to approach her. Sir Henry, with a polite but distant air, took off his cap for a moment, and then carefully replaced it without making any reply.

"Shall we take seats, Sir Henry?" I enquired.

"Yes—she may be seated," he replied, with an authoritative air, folding his arms, and leaning against the corner of the window, eyeing his lady with curious attention.

"Are you come here of your free will?" said he, calmly.

"Yes, Henry, yes," she whispered.

"Put that down," said the Baronet; in an under tone, to his secretary.

"Are you recovered?"

"Quite, dearest," replied his lady, faintly.

"Put *that* down," repeated the Baronet, quickly, looking at his "secretary" till he had written it. There was a pause. I sat beside Lady Anne, who trembled violently, and continued deadly pale.

"I am sure, Sir Henry," said I, "you are not displeased at her ladyship's coming to see you? If you are not, do come and tell her so, for she fears you are offended!" She grasped my fingers with convulsive efforts, without attempting to speak. Sir Henry, after an embarrassed pause, walked from where he had been standing, till he came directly before her, saying, in a low tone, looking earnestly into her countenance, "God be my witness, Anne, I bear you no malice; is it thus with you?" elevating his finger, and looking towards his keeper, intimating that he was to take down her reply—but none was made. He dropped slowly on one knee, drew the glove off his right hand, as if going to take hold of Lady Anne's, and tenderly said, "Anne, will you give me no reply?" There was no madness in either his tone or manner, and Lady Anne perceived the alteration.

"Harry! Harry! Dearest! my love!" she murmured, suddenly stretching towards him her hands, and fell into his arms, where she lay for a while motionless.

"Poor creature! How acute her feelings are!" exclaimed the Baronet, calmly. "You should strive to master them, Anne, as I do. I bear you no ill-will; I know you had provocation! How her little heart beats," he continued, musingly. "Why, she has fainted! How very childish of her to yield so!"

It was true; the unhappy lady had fainted, and lay unconsciously in her husband's arms. Her sister weeping bitterly, rose to remove her; but the Baronet's countenance became suddenly clouded. He allowed us to assist his lady, by removing her bonnet, but continued to grasp her firmly by the wrists, staring into her face with an expression of mingled concern and wonder. His keeper's practised eye evidently saw the storm rising and came up to him.

"You had better let her ladyship be removed!" he whispered into his ear authoritatively, eyeing him fixedly, at the same time gently disengaging her arms from his grasp.

"Well, be it so; I am sorry for her; I've a strange recollection of her kindness; and is it come to this, poor Anne!" he exclaimed, tremulously, and walked to the further window, where he stood with his back towards us, evidently weeping. We removed Lady Anne immediately from the room; and it was so long before she recovered, that we doubted whether it would be safe to remove her house that day. "Well as far as I am concerned," thought I, as I bent over her insensible form, "this is the last time I will be a party to the torture inflicted by such a scene as this, though in obedience to your own wishes!" As I was passing from the room in which she lay, I encountered Sir Henry, followed closely by his keeper.

"Whither now, Sir Henry," I enquired, with a sigh.

"Going to tell the king that I cannot dine with him to-day, as I had promised, for I am quite agitated, though I scarce know why. Who brought Lady Anne to me?" he whispered. I made him no reply. "I am glad I have met you, however; we'll take a turn in the grounds, for I have something of the highest consequence to tell you."

"Really you must excuse me, Sir Henry; I have"—

"Are you in earnest, Doctor? Do you know the consequences of refusing to attend to my wishes?"

"I suffered him to place my arm in his, and he led me down the steps into the garden. Round, and round, and round we walked at a rapid rate, his face turned towards me all the while with an expression of extensive anxiety, but not a syllable did he utter. Faster and faster we walked, till our pace became almost a run, and beginning to feel both fatigued and dizzy, I gently swayed him from the pathway towards the door-steps.

"Poor, poor Anne!" he exclaimed in a mournful tone, and starting from me abruptly, hurried to a sort of alcove close at hand, and sat down, covering his face with his handkerchief, his elbows resting upon his knees.

I watched him for a moment from behind the door, and saw that he was weeping, and that bitterly. Poor Sir Henry! Presently one of his brother captives approached him, running from another part of the grounds, in a merry mood, and slapping him instantly on the back, shouted, "I am Lord of the isles!"

"I can't play billiards with your Majesty to-day," replied Sir Henry, looking up, his eyes red and swollen with weeping.

"Embrace me, then!" said the lunatic; and they were forthwith locked in one another's arms. "You are in tears!" exclaimed the stranger, himself beginning suddenly to cry; but in a moment or two he started off, putting his hand to his mouth, and bellowing, "Yoicks, yoicks! Stole away!"

The Baronet relapsed into his former mood, and continued in a similar posture for several minutes, when he rose up, wiped away his tears, and commenced walking again round the green, his arms folded on his breast as before, and talking to himself with great vehemence. I could catch only a few words here and there, as he hurried past me. "It will never be believed! What could have been my inducement? When will it be tried? I saw all the while through his disguise! My secretary, if acquitted, released, discovery, ennobled," were fragments of his incoherencies. Alas! what an object he looked! I could not help thinking of the contrast he now afforded to the animated figure he had presented to the eye of the beholder from the gallery of the House of Commons, the busy eager throngs of the clubs, and as the man of fashion and literature!

> "Hei mihi, qualis erat! quantum mutatus ab illo
> Hectore, qui redit exuvias indutus Achillis,
> Vel Danaum Phrygios jaculatus puppibus ignes!"

On regaining her room, I found Lady Anne had been relieved by a copious flood of tears. She continued weeping hysterically, and uttering wild incoherencies for some time, nor could the entreaties or commiserations of those around her, assuage her grief. When at length her paroxysm had abated, from exhaustion, she expressed a determination not to be removed from the house in which her unfortunate husband resided! It was in vain that we represented the peril with which such a resolution was attended, as well to herself as Sir Henry: she was deaf to our solicitations, regardless of our warnings. She requested Mrs. Y. to inform her whether their house was fully occupied; and on receiving a hesitating answer in the negative, at once engaged apartments occupying the whole of the next wing of the building, careless, she said, at what expense. The result was, that finding her inflexible on this point, the requisite arrangements were at once entered upon, and that very night she, with her sister and maid, slept under the same roof with her unconscious—her afflicted husband. Every measure was taken to secure her from danger, and keep her as much out of Sir Henry's way as possible.

Nearly a month passed away without her having been once in Sir Henry's company, or even seeing him, for more than a moment or two together; and, unlikely as it had seemed, her health and spirits appeared rather to improve than otherwise. At length, the Baronet, being taken in a happy mood, was informed that she had long been a resident in Somerfield House, at which he expressed no surprise, and consented to her being invited to take tea in his apartment. He was very shy and silent during the interview, and seemed under constraint till his guests had taken leave of him. Gradually, however, he grew reconciled to their visits, which he occasionally returned, always accompanied by his "secretary"; and took great pleasure in hearing the sisters play on the piano. He composed verses, which they pretended to set to music; he brought them flowers, and received various little presents in return. For hours together he would sit with them reading, and hearing read, novels and newspapers; and, in short, grew in a manner humanized again. He treated Lady Anne with great civility, but, towards her sister, Julia, he behaved as if he were courting her!—They soon prevailed upon him to discard the absurd peacock's feather he frequently wore, always on Sunday, accepting in its stead, a small drooping ostrich feather, which also, in its turn, he was by and by induced to lay aside altogether, as well as to assume more befitting clothing. They could not, however, dislodge from his crazed imagination the idea that he was confied in prison, awaiting his trial for the murder of his wife, and high treason!

He addressed her one morning, as Queen, receiving her with the most obsequious obeisances. He persisted in this hallucination with singular pertinacity. All poor Lady Anne's little familiarities and endearments were thenceforth at an end: for he seemed so abashed by her presence, that no efforts of condescension sufficed to reassure him, and she was compelled to support a demeanor consistent with the station which his crazed imagination assigned her. His great delight was to be sent on her royal errands about the house and grounds! He could hardly ever be prevailed upon to sit, at least at ease, in her presence; and was with great difficulty induced to eat at the same table. The agony I have seen in her eye on these occasions! Compelled to humour his delusions, she wore splendid dresses and jewels; and dismissed him on every occasion by coldly extending her hand, which he would kiss with an air of reverent loyalty! He believed himself to have been elevated to the rank of a general officer, and insisted on being provided with a military band, to play before his window every evening after dinner. He invited me, one day in the Queen's name, to dinner in his apartments, some time after this delusion had manifested itself. It was a soft September evening, and the country round about seemed every where bronzed with the touch of autumn. During dinner Sir Henry treated his lady with all the profound respect and ceremony due to royalty, and I, of course, was obliged to assume a similar deportment, while his lady was compelled to receive with condescending urbanity attentions, every one of which smote her heart as an additional evidence of the inveteracy of her husband's malady. I observed her narrowly. There was no tear in her eye—no flurry of manner—no sighing: here was the deep silent anguish of a breaking heart!

How can I do justice to the virtues of this incomparable wife, or sufficiently extol her unwearing, her ennobling self-devotion to the welfare of her afflicted husband! Her only joy was to minister to his comfort, at whatever cost of feeling, or even health, at all hours, in all seasons; to bear with his infinite, incongruous whims, perversities, and provocation; to affect delight when *he* was delighted; to soothe and comfort him under all his imaginary grievances. Her whole thoughts, when absent from him, were absorbed in devising schemes for his amusement and occupation. She would listen to no entreaties for cessation from her anxious labours; no persuasions, no inducement, could withdraw her ever for a moment from the dreary scene of her husband's humiliation and degradation. Hail, woman, exalted among thy sex! Eulogy would but tarnish and obscure the honour that is thy due!

All, however, was unavailing; the unhappy sufferer exhibited no symptoms of mental convalescence; on the other hand, his delusions became more numerous and obstinate than ever. He seemed to be totally unconscious of Lady Anne's being his *wife*; he treated her, and spoke of her, as an amiable companion, and even made her his confidant. Among other vagaries, he communicated to her a long story about his attachment to a girl he had seen about the premises, and earnestly asked her opinion in what way he could most successfully make her an offer!

Shortly after dinner was removed, we drew our chairs—Lady Anne in the centre, seated on a sort of throne, specially provided for her by the Baronet—a circle round the ample bow window that overlooked the most sequestered part of the grounds connected with the establishment, as well as a sweep of fine scenery in the distance. In a bower a little to our right, was placed Sir Henry's band, who were playing very affectingly various pieces of brilliant military music. By my direction, privately given beforehand, they suddenly glided, from a bold march, into a concert of French horns. Oh, how exquisite was that soft melancholy wailing melody! The hour—the deepening gloom of evening—the circumstances—the persons—were all in mournful keeping with the music to which we were listening in subdued silence. Lady Anne's tears stole fast down her cheeks, while her eyes were fixed with sad earnestness upon her husband, who sat in a low chair, a little on her left hand, his chin resting on the palm of his hand, gazing with a melancholy air on the darkening scenery without. Occasionally I heard Lady Anne struggling to subdue a sob, but unsuccessfully. Another, and another, and another forced its way—and I trembled lest her excitement should assume a more violent form. I saw her, almost unconsciously, lay her hand upon that of the Baronet, and clasp it with convulsive energy. So she held it for some moments, when the madman slowly turned round, looking her full in the face; his countenance underwent a ghastly change, and fixing on her an eye of demoniac expression, he slowly rose in his seat, seeming to my disturbed fancy, as an evil spirit called up by the witchery of music, and sprung out of the room. Lady Anne, with a faint groan, fell at full length upon the floor; her sister, shrieking wildly, strove to raise her in vain; I hurried after the madman, but finding his keeper was at his heels, returned. I never can forget that dreadful evening! Sir Henry rushed out of the house, sprung at one bound over a high fence, and sped across a field, amidst the almost impervious gloom of evening, with steps such as those of the monster of Frankenstein. His keeper, with all his efforts, could not gain upon him, and sometimes altogether lost sight of him. He followed him for nearly two miles, and at length found that he was overtaking the fugitive. When he had come up within a yard of him, the mad man turned round unexpectedly, struck his pursuer a blow that brought him to the ground, and immediately scrambled up into a great elm tree that stood near, from amidst whose dark foliage he was presently heard howling in a terrific manner; anon, there was a crashing sound amongst the branches, as of a heavy body falling through them, and Sir Henry lay stunned and bleeding upon the ground. Fortunately the prostrate keeper had called out loudly for assistance as he ran along; and his voice attracted one or two of the men whom I had despatched after him, and between the three, Sir Henry was brought home again to all appearance dead. An eminent surgeon in the neighbourhood was summoned in to his assistance, for I could not quit the chamber of Lady Anne—she was totally insensible, having fallen into a succession of swoons since the moment of Sir Henry's departure; Lady Julia was in an adjoining room, shrieking in violent hysterics; and, in short, it seemed not impossible that she might lose her reason, and Sir Henry and Lady Anne their lives. 'Tis a small matter to mention at such a crisis as this, but I recollect it forcibly arrested my attention at the time: the band of musicians, unaware of the catastrophe that had occurred, according to their orders, continued playing the music that had been attended with such disastrous consequences; and as Lady Anne's bed-chamber happened to be in that part of the building nearest to the spot where the band were stationed, we continued to hear the sad wailing of the bugles and horns without, till it occurred to Mrs. Y. to send and silence them.—This little incidental circumstance—the sudden mysterious seizure of Sir Henry—the shrieks of Lady Julia—the swoons of Lady Anne—all combined—completely bewildered me. It seemed to be a dream.

I cannot—I need not—dwell upon the immediate consequences of that sad night. Suffice it to say, Sir Henry was found to have received severe but not fatal injury, which, however, was skilfully and successfully treated; but he lay in a state of comparative stupor for near a week, at which period his mental malady resumed its wildest form, and rendered necessary the severest treatment. As for Lady Anne, her state became eminently alarming; and as soon as some of the more dangerous symptoms had subsided, we determined on removing her, at all hazards, from her present proximity to Sir Henry, to —— Hall, trusting to the good effects of a total change of scene and of faces. She had not strength enough to oppose our measures, but suffered herself to be conducted from Somerfield without an effort at complaint. I trembled to see an occasional vacancy in the expression of her eye; was it *impossible* that her husband's malady might prove at length contagious? Many weeks passed over her, before Lady Anne exhibited the slightest signs of amendment. Her shocks had been too numerous and severe—her anxieties and agonies too long continued—to warrant reasonable hopes of her ultimate recovery. At length, however, the lapse of friendly time, potent in assuaging the sorrows of mankind, the incessant and most affectionate attentions of her numerous relatives, were rewarded by seeing an improvement, slight though it was. The presence of her little boy powerfully engaged her attention. She would have him lying beside her on the bed for hours together; she spoke little to him, sleeping or waking; but her eye was ever fixed upon his little features, and when she was asleep, her fingers would unconsciously wreathe themselves amongst his flaxen curls. About Sir Henry she made little or no enquiry; and when she did, we, of course, put the best face possible upon matters. Her frequent efforts to see and converse with him, had proved woefully and uniformly unsuccessful; and she seemed henceforth to give up the idea of all interference, with despair.

But the original, the direful occasion of all this domestic calamity, must not be overlooked. The contest respecting the title and estates of Sir Henry went on as rapidly as the nature of the case would permit. The new claimant was, as I think I hinted before, a man of low station; he had been I believe, a sort of slave-driver, or factotum, on a planter's estate in one of the West India Islands: and it was whispered that a rich Jew had been persuaded into such confidence in the man's prospects, as to advance him, from time to time, on his personal security, the large supplies necessary to prosecute his claims with effect.

There were many matters of most essential consequence that no one could throw light upon but the unfortunate Baronet himself; and his solicitor had consequently, in the hope of Sir Henry's recovery, succeeded in interposing innumerable obstacles, with the hope, as well of wearing out his opponents, as affording every chance for the restoration of his client's sanity. It was, I found, generally understood in the family, that the solicitor's expectations of success in the lawsuit were far from sanguine: not that he believed the new claimant to be the *bona fide* heir to the title, but he was in the hands of those who would ransack the world for evidence—and, when it was wanting, *make* it. Every imaginable source of delay however—salvation to the one party, destruction to the other—was at length closed up; all preliminaries were arranged; the case was completed on both sides, and set down for hearing. Considerable expectation was excited in the public mind; occasional paragraphs hinted the probability of such and such disclosures; and it was even rumored that considerable bets were depending upon the issue!

I was in the habit of visiting Sir Henry once or twice a week. He became again calm as before the occasion of his last dreadful out-break; and his bodily health was complete. New delusions took possession of him. He was at one time composing a history of the whole world; at another, writing a memoir of every member that had ever sat in the House of Commons, together with several other magnificent undertakings. All, however, at length gave way to 'The Pedigree, a Tale of Real Life,' which consisted of a rambling, exaggerated account of his own lawsuit.—It was occasioned by his happening, unfortunately, to cast eye upon the following little paragraph in his newspaper, which chanced to have been overlooked by the person who was engaged for no other purpose than to read over the paper beforehand, and prevent any such allusions from meeting the eye of the sufferer.

'*Sir Henry Harleigh, Bart.* This unfortunate gentleman continues still greatly indisposed. We understand that little hope is entertained of his ultimate recovery. The result, therefore, of the approaching trial of 'Doe on the demise of Harleigh, v. Higgs' will signify but little to the person principally interested.'

From the moment of his reading these lines, he fell into a state of profound melancholy—which was however, somewhat relieved by the task with which he had occupied himself, of recording his own misfortunes. He had resumed his former dress of green baize, as well as the intolerable peacock's feather. What could have conferred such a permanency upon, or suggested this preposterous *penchant*, I know not—except the interest he had formerly taken in a corps of riflemen, who were stationed near a house he had occupied in the country. He continued quiet and inoffensive.—His keeper's office was little else than a sinecure—till Sir Henry suddenly set him about making two copies of every page he himself composed!

I remember calling upon him one morning about this time, and finding him pacing about his chamber in a very melancholy mood. He welcomed me with more than his usual cordiality; and dismissing his attendant, said, 'Doctor, did you ever hear me speak in Parliament?' I told him I had not.

"Then you shall hear me now; and tell me candidly what sort of an advocate you think I should have made—for I have serious thoughts of turning my attention to the bar. I'll suppose myself addressing the jury on my own case—and you must represent the jury. Now!"—

He drew a chair and table towards a corner of the room,—mounted on it, having thrown a cloak over his shoulders, and commenced. Shall I be believed, when I declare that—as far as my judgment goes—I listened on that occasion, for nearly an hour, to an *orator*! He spoke, of course, in the third person; and stated in a simple and most feeling manner, his birth, education, fortune, family, marriage—his Parliamentary career—in short, his happiness, prosperity and pride. Then he represented the contemptuous indifference with which he treated the first communications about the attack meditated upon his title and property, as well as the consternation with which he subsequently discovered the formidable character of the claim set up against him. He begged me—the jury—to put myself in his place; to fancy his feelings; and proceeded to draw a masterly sketch of the facts of the case. He drew a lively picture of the secret misery he had endured—his agony lest his wife should hear of the disastrous intelligence—his sleepless nights and harassing days—the horrid apprehensions of his adversary's triumph—the prospect of his own degradation—his wife—his child's beggary—till I protest he brought tears into my eyes. But, alas! at this point of his history, he mentioned his discovery of the mode of turning tallow into wax—and dashed off into an extravagant enumeration of the advantages of the speculation! There, before me, stood confessed—the madman—violent and frantic in his gestures, haranguing me, in my own person, on the prodigious wealth that would reward the projector; and had I not risen to go, he would probably have continued in the same strain for the remainder of the day! I had purposed calling that evening on Lady Anne, but I gave up the idea. The image of her insane husband would be too fresh in my mind. I felt I could not bear to *see* her, and *think* of him. What a lot was mine—thus alternating visits between the diseased in mind, and the diseased in body—and that between husband and wife—over whom was besides impending the chance, if not probability of total ruin! Oh, Providence—mysterious and awful in thy dispensations among the children of men!—who shall enquire into thy purposes, who question their wisdom or beneficence!

> "Who sees not Providence supremely wise—
> Alike in what it gives, and what denies?"

My heart misgives me, however, that the reader will complain of being detained so long amongst these scenes of monotonous misery—I would I had those of a different character to present to him! Let me therefore draw my long narrative to a close by transcribing a few extracts from the later entries in my journal.

Saturday, Nov. 5, 18—. This was the day appointed for the trial of the important cause which was to decide the proprietorship of the title and possessions of Sir Henry Harleigh. Much interest was excited, and the court crowded at an early hour. Six of the most distinguished counsel at the bar had taken their seats, each with his ponderous load of papers before him, in the interest of Sir Henry, and three in that of his opponent. A special jury was sworn; the Judge took his seat; the cause was called on; the witnesses were summoned. The plaintiff's junior counsel rose to open the pleadings; after having paused for some time for the arrival of his client's attorney, who, while he was speaking, at length made his appearance, excessively pale and agitated. The plaintiff had been found dead in his bed that morning, having been carried thither in a state of brutal intoxication, the preceding night, from a tavern dinner with his attorney and witnesses. He died single, and there of course was an end of the whole matter that had been attended with such direful consequences to Sir Henry and his lady. But of what avail is the now established security of his title, rank and fortune to their unhappy owner? an outcast from society, from home, from family, from the wife of his bosom; even from himself! What signified the splendid intelligence to Lady Anne, perishing under the pressure of her misfortunes? Would it not a thousandfold aggravate the agonies she was enduring? It has been thought proper to entrust to me the difficult task of communicating the news to both parties, if I think it advisable that it should be done at all. What am I to do? What may be the consequence of the secret's slipping out suddenly from any of those around Lady Anne? About the Baronet I had little apprehension; I felt satisfied that he could not comprehend it; that whether he had lost or won the suit was a matter of equal moment to him!

As I had a patient to visit this morning, whose residence was near Somerfield, I determined to take that opportunity of trying the effect of the intelligence on Sir Henry. It was about two o'clock when I called, and I found him sitting by the fire, reading one of Shakspeare's plays. I gradually led his thoughts into a suitable train, and then told him, briefly, and pointedly, and accurately, his own history; up to the latest incident of all; but as of a *third* person, and that a nobleman. He listened to the whole with profound interest.

"God bless me!" he exclaimed, with a thoughtful air, as I concluded; "I surely must have either heard or read this story before! You don't mean to say it is a *fact!* That it has happened lately?"

"Indeed I do, Sir Henry," I replied, looking at him earnestly.

"And are the parties living! Lord and Lady ——?"

"Both of them; at this moment; and not ten miles from where we are now sitting!"

"Indeed!" he replied, musingly; "that's unfortunate!"

"*Unfortunate*, Sir Henry!" I echoed with astonishment.

"Very; for my purpose. What do you suppose I have been thinking of all this while?" he replied, with a smile. "What a subject it would be for a tragedy! But, of course, since the parties are living, it would never do! Still I cannot help thinking that *something* might be made of it! One might disguise, and alter the facts."

"It is a tragedy of *very* real life!" I exclaimed, with a deep sigh.

"Indeed it is!" he replied, echoing my sigh; "it shows that fact often transcends all fiction; does it not? Now, if this had been the plot of a tale, or novel, people would have said; 'how improbable! how unnatural!'"

"Aye, indeed they would, Sir Henry," said I, unable to keep the tears from my eyes.

"'*Tis* affecting," he replied, his eyes glistening with emotion, adding, after a moment's pause, in a somewhat tremulous tone—"Now, which of the two do you most pity, Doctor—Lord —— or Lady ——?"

"Both. I scarce know which most."

"How did they bear the news, by the way, do you know?" he enquired, with sudden interest.

"I believe Lady Mary —— is in too dangerous circumstances to be told of it. They say she is dying!"

"Poor creature! What a melancholy fate! And she is young and beautiful, you say?"

"She is young, but not now beautiful, Sir Henry!"

"I wish it had not been all *real!*" he replied, looking thoughtfully at the fire. "What would Shakspeare have made of it! It would have been a treasure to the writer of King Lear! And how, pray, did Lord —— receive the intelligence. 'Stop,' said he suddenly, 'stop—How can one imagine *Shakspeare* to have drawn the scene? How would *he* have made Lord —— behave? Let me see—an ordinary writer could make the madman roar, and stamp, and rave—and perhaps be at length sobered with the news—would not he?"

"Very probably, Sir Henry, I replied faintly."

"Ah, very different, I imagine, would be the delineation of that master painter! Possibly he would make the poor madman listen to it all, as to a tale of another person? He would represent him as charmed with the truth and nature of the invention—poor, poor fellow!—commiserating himself in another! How profound the delusion! How consummately true to nature! How simple, but how wonderfully fine, would be the scene under SHAKSPEARE's pencil!" continued Sir Henry, with a sigh, folding his arms on his breast, leaning back in his chair, and looking thoughtfully into the fire.

"Why, you are equal to Shakspeare yourself, then my dear Sir Henry."

"What!—what do you mean?" said he starting and turning suddenly towards me with some excitement, rather pleasurable, however, than otherwise—"Have I, then"—

"You have described it EXACTLY as it happened!"

"No! Do you really say so? How do you know it, my dear Doctor?" said he, scarce able to sit in his chair, his countenance brightening with delight.

"Because I was present, Sir Henry; I communicated the intelligence," I replied, while every thing in the room seemed swimming round me.

"Good God, Doctor! Are you really in earnest?"

"As I live and breath in the sight of God, Sir Henry," I replied, as solemnly as my thick, hurried voice would let me, fixing my eye keenly upon him. He gave a horrible start and remained staring at me with an expression I cannot describe.

"Why—did you see that flash of lightning, Dr.?" he presently stammered, shaking from head to foot.

"Lightning, Sir Henry! Lightning!" I faltered on the verge of shouting for his keeper.

'Oh—pho!' he exclaimed, with a long gasp, 'I—I beg your pardon! How nervous you have made me! Ha, ha, ha!' attempting a laugh, that mocked him with its faintness: 'but really you do tell me such horrid tales, and look so dreadfully expressive while you are telling them—that—that—upon my soul—I cannot bear it! Pho! how hot the room is! Let us throw open the window and let in fresh air!' He rose, and I with him. Thank God, he could not succeed, and I began to breathe freely again. He walked about, fanning himself with his pocket handkerchief. He attempted to smile at me, but it was in vain; he became paler and paler, his limbs seemed to stagger under him, and I had scarce time to drop him into a chair, before he fainted. I summoned his keeper to my assistance, and with the ordinary means, we soon restored Sir Henry to his consciousness.

'Ah! is that you?' he exclaimed, faintly smiling, as his eye fell upon the keeper. 'I thought we had parted long ago! Why, where have you, or rather where have I been?'

At length, with the aid of a little wine and water, he recovered his self-possession.

'Heigh-ho! I shall be fit for nothing all the day, I am afraid! So I shall go and play at chess with the king. Is his majesty at liberty?'

My soul sunk within me; and seeing he was uneasy at my stay, I took my leave; but it was several hours before I quite recovered from the effects of perhaps the most agitating scene I ever encountered. I found it impossible to pay my promised visit to Lady Anne that evening. One such interview as the above is enough, not for a day, but a life; so I despatched a servant on horseback with a note, stating that I should call if possible, the next evening.

Sunday, Nov. 6.—I determined to call upon Sir Henry to-day, to see the effect, if any, produced by our yesterday's conversation. He had just returned from hearing Dr. Y—— read prayers, and was perfectly calm. There was no alteration in his manner; and one of the earliest observations he made was, "Ah, Doctor, how you deceived me yesterday! What could I be thinking of, not to know that you were repeating, in another shape, the leading incident in—alas! lately!—ha, ha!—my own tale of 'The Pedigree!' 'Tis quite inconceivable how I could have forgotten it as you went on; but I have gained some valuable hints! I shall now get on with it rapidly, and have it at press as soon as possible. I hope it will be thought worthy by the world of the compliments you took occasion to pay me so delicately yesterday."

I took my leave of him, in despair.

On reaching —— Hall, in the evening, I found that the news, with the delivery of which I fancied myself specially and exclusively charged, had, by some means or other, found its way to her ladyship in an early hour in the afternoon of the preceding day. She had been but slightly agitated on hearing it; and the first word she murmured were a prayer that the Almighty would make the intelligence the means of her husband's restoration to reason; but for herself, she expressed perfect resignation to the Divine will, and a hope that the consolations of religion might not be withdrawn from her during the little interval that lay between her and hereafter. Surely, that pure prayer, proceeding from the depths of a broken heart, through guileless lips, found favour with her merciful Maker. Surely it was his influence that diffused thenceforth serenity and peace through the chamber of the dying sufferer; that extracted the keen thorn of mental agony; that healed the broken spirit, while it gently dissolved the elements of life, kindling amid the decaying fabric of an earthly tabernacle that light of faith and hope which shines

> "Most vigorous when the body dies!"

Come hither a moment, ye that doubt or deny the existence of such an influence; approach with awful steps this deathbed chamber of youth, beauty, rank—or all loveliness in womanhood, and dignity in station—hither! and say, do you call this "the deathbed of hope, the young spirit's grave?" Who is it that hath rolled back from this sacred chamber door the boisterous surges of this world's disquietude, and "bidden them that they come not near?"

It was true that Lady Anne was dying, and dying under bitter circumstances, as far as mere earthly considerations were concerned; but was it hard to die surrounded by such an atmosphere of "peace that passeth understanding?"

I found my sweet patient surrounded by her sisters, and one or two other ladies, propped up with pillows in a sort of couch, drawn before the fire, whose strong light fell full upon her face and showed me what havoc grief had made of her once beautiful features. She was then scarcely eight-and-twenty; and yet you might have guessed her forty! The light with which her full eyes once sparkled had passed away, and left them sunk deep in their sockets, laden with the gloom of death. Her cheeks were hollow, and the deep bordering of her cap added to their wasted and shrunken appearance. One of her sisters, a very lovely woman, was sitting close beside her, and had always been considered her image: alas, what a woful disparity was now visible!

Lady Anne, my patient's youngest sister, was stooping down upon the floor, when I entered, in search of her sister's wedding ring, which had fallen from a finger no longer capable of filling it. 'You had better wind a little silk about it,' whispered Lady Anne, as her sister was replacing it on the attenuated alabaster-hued finger from which it had dropped. 'I do not wish it ever to be removed again. Do it, love!' Her sister, in tears, nodded acquiescence, and left the room with the ring, while I seated myself in the chair she had quitted by her sister's side. I had time to ask only a few of the ordinary questions, when Lady Sarah reappeared at the door, very pale, and beckoned out one of her sisters to communicate the melancholy intelligence, that moment received, that their father, the old Earl, who had travelled up from Ireland, though in an infirm state of health, to see his dying daughter, at her earnest request,—had expired upon the road! In a few minutes, all present had, one by one, left the room, in obedience to similar signals at the door, and I was left alone with Lady Anne.

"Doctor," said she, calmly, "I am afraid something alarming has happened. See how they have hurried from the room! I observed Sarah through that glass," said she, pointing me to a dressing-glass that stood so as to reflect whatever took place at the door. "Are you aware of any thing that has happened?" I solemnly assured her to the contrary. She sighed—but evinced not the slightest agitation.

"I hope they will tell me all; whatever it is, I thank God I believe I can bear it! but, Doctor," she pursued in the same calm tone whatever that may be, let me take this opportunity of asking you a question or two about—Sir Henry. When did you see him?" I told her.

"Have you much hope of his case?" I hesitated.

"Pray, Doctor, be frank with a dying woman!" said she, with solemnity. "Heaven will vouchsafe me strength to bear whatever you may have to tell me! How is it?"

"I—I—fear—that at present, at least, he is no *worse*, and certainly far more tranquil than formerly."

"Does he know of the event of Saturday? How did it affect him?"

"But little, my lady. He did not seem quite to comprehend it." She shook her head slowly, and sighed.

"I hope your ladyship has received consolation from the intelligence?"

"Alas, what should it avail *me!* But there is my *child*. Thank God, he will not now be a beggar! Heaven watch over his orphan years!" I thought a tear trembled in her eye, but it soon disappeared. "Doctor," she added, in a fainter tone even, than before for she was evidently greatly exhausted, "one word more! I am afraid my weakness has from time to time occasioned you much trouble—in the frequent attempts I have made to see my husband—my poor lost Henry!" She paused for several seconds. "But the word is spoken from on high; I shall never see him again on this side the grave! I have written a letter to him, which I wish to be delivered to him after I shall be no more, provided—he be capable of—of"—again she paused. "It is lying in my portfeuille below, and is sealed with black. It contains a lock of my hair, and I have written a few lines—but nothing that can pain him. Will you take the charge of it?" I bowed in respectful acquiescence. She extended her wasted fingers towards me, in token of her satisfaction. I can give the reader, I feel, no adequate idea of the solemn, leisurely utterance with which all the above was spoken. In her manner there was the profound composure of consciously approaching dissolution. She seemed beyond the reach of her former agitation of feeling—shielded, as it were, with a merciful apathy. I sat beside her, in silence, for about a quarter of an hour. Her eyes were closed, and I thought she was dozing. Presently one of her sisters, her eyes swollen with weeping, stepped softly into the room, and sat down beside her.

"Who is dead, love?" enquired Lady Anne, without opening her eyes. Her sister made no reply, and there was a pause. "He would have been here before this, but for"—muttered Lady Anne, breaking off abruptly. Still her sister made no reply. "Yes—I feel it; my father is dead!" exclaimed Lady Anne, adding in a low tone, "if I had but strength to tell you of my dream last night! Call them all in—call them all in; and I will try, while I have strength," she continued with more energy and distinctiveness than I had heard during the evening. Her eye opened suddenly, and settled upon her sister.

"Do not delay—call them all in to hear my dream!" exclaimed Lady Anne, her eye glancing at me with sudden brightness. "There he is—he wishes to see his children around him, poor old man!" A faint and somewhat wild smile lit her pale features for a moment. "I hear them on the stairs—they must not find me thus. I am getting cold!" She suddenly rose from her chair, drew her dress about her, and walked to the bed. Her maid that moment entered, assisted in drawing the clothes over her. I followed, and begged her to be calm. Her pulse fluttered fast under my finger.

"I should not have have ened so much," said she, feebly, "but he is beckoning to me!" At the moment her sisters entered the room. "The lights are going out, and yet I see him!" she whispered, almost inarticulately. "Julia—Sarah—Elizabeth—Elizabeth—Eliza—El"—she murmured; her cold hand suddenly closed upon my fingers, and I saw that the brief struggle was over!

Her poor sisters, thus in one day doubly bereaved, were heart-broken. What a house of mourning was —— Hall! I felt that my presence was oppressive.—What could I do to alleviate grief so profound—to stanch wounds so recent! I therefore took my leave shortly after the decease of Lady Anne. As I was walking down the grand staircase, I was overtaken by the nursery maid, carrying down the little orphan son of her ladyship.

"Well, my poor little boy," said I, stopping her, and patting the child on the cheek, "what brings you about so late as this?"

"'Deed, sir," replied the girl, sobbing, "I don't know what has come to Master Harry to-night! He was well enough all day; but ever since seven o'clock, he's been so restless, that we didn't know what to do with him. He's now dozing, and then waking; and his little moans are very sad to hear. Had'nt he better have some quieting physic, sir?"

The child looked, indeed, all she said. He turned from the light, and his little face was flushed and feverished.

"Has he asked after his mamma?"

"Yes, sir, often, poor dear thing! He wants to go to her; he says he will sleep with her to-night, or he won't go to bed at all," said the girl, sobbing; "and we daren't tell him that—that—he's no mamma to go to any more!"

I thought of the FATHER—then of the son—then of the precious link between them that lay severed and broken in the chamber above; and with moist eyes and a quivering lip, kissed the child, and left the Hall. It was a wretched November night. The scene without harmonized with the gloom within. The country all around was wrapped in a dreary winding-sheet of snow; the sleet came down without ceasing, and the wind moaned as it were a dirge for the dead. Alas for the dead! Alas for the early dead! The untimely dead!

Alas, alas, for the *living!*

Tuesday, Nov. 8th.—"On Sunday, the 6th November, at —— Hall, in rapid decline, Lady Anne, wife of Sir Henry Harleigh, Bart., and third daughter of the late Right Hon. the Earl of ——, whom she survived only one day."

Such was the record of my sweet patient's death that appeared in to-day's papers. Alas, of what a sum of woe are these brief written the exponents! How little does the eye that hastily scans them see of the vast accumulations of suffering which are there represented!

This entry was full before my eyes when I called to-day upon Sir Henry, who was deeply engaged at billiards in the public room with Dr. Y——. He played admirably, but was closely matched by the Doctor, and so eager in the game, that he had hardly time to ask me how I was. I stood by till he proved the winner, and great was his exultation.

"I'll play you for a hundred pounds, Doctor!" said Sir Henry; and give you a dozen!"

"Have you nothing to say to your friend Doctor?" replied Dr. Y——, who knew that I had called for the purpose of attempting to make Sir Henry sensible of the death of Lady Anne.

"Oh yes, I'll play with *him*; but before I lay odds, we must try our skill against one another. Come Doctor," extending the cue, you shall begin!"

"Of course I excused myself and succeeded in enticing him to his apartment, by mentioning his tale of the "Pedigree."

"Ah, true," said he briskly. "I'm glad you've thought of it! I wish to talk to you on the subject."

We were soon seated together before the fire, he with manuscripts lying on his knee.

"And what have you done with the *wife!*" said I, pointedly.

"Oh, Lady Mary? Why—let me see. By the way—in your version of my story, the other day—how did you dispose of her?" he enquired earnestly.

I heaved a deep sigh. "God Almighty has disposed of her since then," said I, looking him full in the face. "He has taken her gentle spirit to himself; she has left a dreary world, Sir Henry!" He looked at me with a puzzled air.

"I can't for the life of me make you out, Doctor! What do you mean? What are you talking of? Whom are you confounding with my heroine? Some patient you have just left? Your wits are wool-gathering!"

"To be serious, Sir Henry," said I, putting my handkerchief to my eyes, "I am thinking of one who has but within this day or two, ceased to be my patient! Believe me—believe me, my dear Sir Henry, her case—very—closely—resembled the one you describe in your story. Oh, how sweet—how beautiful—how resigned!"

He made no reply, but seemed considering my words—as if with a reference to his own fiction.

"I can tell you, I think, something that will affect you, Sir Henry!" I continued.

"Aye! What is that? What is that?"

"She once knew you!"

"Knew me! What, intimately?"

"Very—very! She mentioned your name on her deathbed; and she uttered a fervent prayer for you!"

"My God!" he exclaimed, removing his papers from his knee, and placing them on the table, that he might listen more attentively to me; "how astonishing! Who can it be?" he continued, putting his hand to his forehead—"Why, what was her name?"

I paused, and sickened at the contemplation of the possible crisis. "I—I—perhaps—it might not be prudent to mention her name."

"Oh, do! do!" he interrupted me eagerly,—"I know what you are afraid of; but booh! Her name shall be safe with me! I cannot be base enough to talk of it!"

"Lady Anne Harleigh!" I uttered with a quivering lip.

"Po—po—poh he stammered, turning pale as ashes, and trembling violently. "What—what—do you mean? Are you talking about my wife?"

"Yes—your wife, my dear bereaved Sir Henry; but your little boy still lives to be a comfort to you!"

"——the boy!"—and he, uttering, or rather gasping a violent imprecation, continued, in a swelling voice, 'You were talking about my *wife!*'

"For heaven's sake, be calm," said I, rising.

"My wife!" he continued exclaiming, not in the way of an enquiry, but simply shouting the words, while his face became transformed almost beyond recognition. * * * I shall, however, spare the reader the scene which followed. He got calm and pacified by the time I took my leave; but I had pledged myself to come and play a game at billiards with him on the morrow. On quitting the chamber, I entered the private room of Dr. Y——, and while he was putting some questions to me about Sir Henry, he suddenly became inaudible,—invisible for I was fainting with excitement and agitation, occasioned by the scene I have alluded to.

"Depend upon it, my Dear Doctor, you are mistaken," said Dr. Y—— pursuing the conversation, shortly after I had recovered, "Sir Henry's case is by no means hopeless—by no means!"

"I would I could think so!" "If this madness has stood *two* such tremendous assaults with impunity, rely upon it, it is impregnable. It will not be accessible by any inferior—nay, by *any whatever*."

"Ah, quite otherwise—*experto crede!*" replied the quiet Doctor, helping himself to a glass of wine; "the shocks you have alluded to have really, though invisibly, shaken the fortress; and now we will try what *sapping—undermining*—will do—well followed out in figure, by the way is it not? But I'll tell you a remarkable case of a former patient of mine, which is quite in point."

"Pray, forgive me, my dear Doctor, pray excuse me at present. I really have no heart to listen to it; I am besides all in arrear with my day's work, for which I am quite unfit, and will call again in a day or two."

"A'impossible—Be it so—I will not lose by the keeping," replied the Doctor, good-humouredly, and handing him by the hand, I hurried to my chariot, and drove off. Experience certainly had not *sharpened* the sensibilities of Dr. Y.!

[Bear with me, kind reader! Suffer me to lay before you yet one or two brief concluding extracts from the mournful portion of my Diary. If your tears flow, if your feelings are touched, believe, 'tis not to romance—it is with the sorrows of actual life. "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to go to the house of feasting; for that is the end of all men—and the living will lay it to his heart."]

Nov. 9th to 16th inclusive. Between these periods I called several times at Somerfield House, but saw little alteration in Sir Henry's department of pursuits, except that he was at times, I heard, very thoughtful, and had entirely laid aside his pen, taking, in its place, to chess! He grew very intimate with the crazy gentleman before mentioned, who was managed, both by himself and Sir Henry, to be the king. More than once, the keeper warned Dr. Y. to interfere for the purpose of separating them, for he feared lest they should be secretly concerting some dangerous scheme or other. Dr. Y. watched them closely, but did not consider it necessary to interrupt their intercourse. I found Sir Henry one evening, sitting with his friend, the king, and their two keepers, very boisterous over their wine. Sir Henry staggered towards me, on my entry, singing snatches of a drinking song, which was attempted to be echoed by his majesty, plainly far gone. I remonstrated with the keepers, full of indignation and alarm at their allowing two madmen the use of wine.

"Lord, Doctor," and one of them, smiling, taking a decanter, and pouring out a glass of its contents, "taste it, and see how much it would take to intoxicate a man."

I did; it was toast and water, of which the lunatics had drunk several decanters, complaining all the whole of their being allowed nothing but sherry! I need hardly add, that they had, in a manner, *talked*, and laughed, and sung themselves tipsy! Sir Henry, with a hiccup—whether real or affected I knew not—insisted on my joining them, and told his majesty of the *hoax* I had lately been playing upon him, by "getting up" his own "tale," and trying how he would like to hear it. His majesty shouted with laughter.

Wednesday, Nov. 16.—This was the day appointed for the funeral of Lady Anne, which I was invited to attend. I set apart, therefore, a day for that melancholy, that sacred purpose. I was satisfied that no heavier heart could follow her to the grave than mine.

It was a fine day. The sky was brightly, deeply blue, and the glorious sun was there, dazzling, but apparently not warming, the chilly earth. As I drove slowly down to the Hall, about noon, with what aching eyes did I see here a scarlet-jacketed huntsman, there a farmer at his work whistling; while the cheery sparrows, fluttering about the hedges, and their chirruping loudly, jarred upon my excited feelings, and brought tears into my eyes, as I recollected the words of the Scotch song,

> "Ye'll break my heart, ye merry birds."

In vain I strove to banish the hideous image of Sir Henry from my recollection—he seemed to stand glaring over the corpse of his lady! * * Hall was a spacious building, and a large, desolate structure it looked from amidst the leafless trees: all its windows closed—nothing stirring about it but the black hearse, mourning coaches and [illegible]

[illegible] as 'the king!' I stood staring at him unseen, as if transfixed, till he completed his song. He paused. 'They all sleep sound,' he exclaimed, with a sigh, looking with a melancholy air at the windows—'Wake, lady-love, wake!' He began again to strike the strings of his guitar, [illegible] He looked up suddenly; a loud shriek was heard from above; Sir Henry flung away his guitar, and followed by his companion, sprung out of sight in a moment! Every one in the house was instantly alarmed. The shriek I had heard was that of Lady Elizabeth, the youngest sister of Lady Anne, who had recognized Sir Henry; [illegible]

[illegible] Two keepers arrived post at the Hall by seven o'clock, in search of the fugitives.

It was inconceivable by the [illegible]

Advertisements were inserted in all the London [illegible]

[illegible] 'And in my prosperity, I said, I shall never be moved. Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled!'

PHILLIS WHEATLEY.

A book has just been published in Boston, entitled Memoir and Poems of Phillis Wheatley, a native African and a slave. The poems were originally published in London in 1772, and excited considerable attention. Some of them are highly meritorious, and the lines subjoined are said to afford a fair specimen of the poetic powers of the authoress. Phillis was brought as a slave from Africa in 1761, when between 7 and 8 years old.

To a Lady on the death of three relations.

We trace the power of Death from tomb to tomb,
And his are all the ages yet to come.
'Tis his to call the planets from on high,
To blacken Phœbus, and dissolve the sky;
His too, when all in his dark realms are hurl'd,
From its firm base to shake the solid world,
His fatal sceptre rules the spacious whole,
And trembling nature rocks from pole to pole.

Awful he moves and wide his wings are spread:
Behold thy brother numbered with the dead!
From bondage freed, the exulting spirit flies
Beyond Olympus, and these starry skies.
Lost in our woe for thee, blest shade, we mourn
In vain; to earth thou never must return.
Thy sisters, too, fair mourner, feel the dart
Of death, and with fresh torture rend thine heart.
Weep not for them, who wish thine happy mind
To rise with them and leave the world behind.

As a young plant by hurricane uptorn,
So near its parent lies the newly born—
But midst the bright ethereal train, behold,
It shines superior on a throne of gold:
Then mourner, cease; let hope thy tears restrain,
Smile on the tomb, and soothe the raging pain.
On yon blest regions fix thy longing view,
Mindless of sublunary scenes below;
Ascend the sacred mount, in thought arise,
And seek substantial and immortal joys;
Where hope receives, where faith to vision springs,
And raptured seraphs tune the immortal strings
To strains extatic. Thou the chorus join,
And to thy Father tune the praise divine.

From the Religious Souvenir for 1834.

AURÆ SENTENTIÆ.

1. How small a portion of our life is it, that we really enjoy! In youth we are looking forward to things that are to come; in old age we are looking backward to things that are gone past; in manhood, though indeed we appear to be more engaged in things that are present, yet even that is too often absorbed in vague determinations to be vastly happy on some future day, when we have time.—*Anon.*

2. We will not be convinced how basely and foolishly we are busied, though in the best and most respected employments in the world, as long as we neglect our best and noblest trade of growing rich in grace and the comfortable enjoyment of the love of God.—*Leighton.*

3. Hope and fear are the strongest passions of the mind. The apostle urges the *hope* of that glory which the gospel displays, and *fear* of God as the greatest and most powerful judge. This *fear* is a holy self-suspicion. The more a Christian believes and loves, the more unwilling he is to displease God.—*Leighton.*

4. Is the heart yet unbroken? give it to God, with a desire it may be broken: and if he break it, thou shalt not repent thy gift.—*Ibid.*

5. We may know what Christ has done *for* us, by what he has done *in* us.—*Mason.*

6. In Christ the whole gospel is treasured up; he is the light, the food, and the medicine of the soul.—*Ibid.*

7. Patient waiting upon God and importunate calling upon God, are twin sisters, found always in company.—*Ibid.*

8. The law presseth on a man till he flies to Christ; then it says, thou hast gotten a refuge, I forbear to follow thee: thou art wise, thou art safe.—*Bengelius.*

9. Great care must be taken as to the end of our actions; for this, like the altar, sanctifies the gift; as is the end such is the man. He whose end is worldly, is himself earthly; but if God be a man's end, it makes him Godlike.—*Brooks.*

10. Faith must be the root of the divine life—that which causes the branches to spread and the fruits to appear. When I take my morning walk in my garden, after the morning sacrifice has been paid for the countless mercies I have received, and the refreshing sleep I have enjoyed in the night past, and at this beauteous season of the year, when all is health and gaiety and life, and see the leaves just beginning to expand, the flowers to blossom, and the fruits to open their buds [illegible], after the first impulse of my admiration has subsided, my next and most improving meditation is on the source to which their beauty and luxuriance and existence are to be traced: that without their First Cause, none of the beauty we admire, none of the fragrance we breathe, none of the fruits, so pleasing to the sight and so good for the taste, ever could be. And so in nature, so in religion, which are so bound up and blended together—mutually borrowing from and throwing light and strength upon each other. But for the tree of faith, the fruits of virtue and holiness would not vegetate upon, and impart no savory odor to, the moral world. Let them both then, grow together, and live in harmony one with another; God will bless and multiply them on the earth, and cause them to be transplanted into the Eden of his Paradise, and flourish in immortal blooms and beauty! Let ever be our prayer, "Lord, I believe, help thou my unbelief!"

RICHARD III.'s CRUELTY.—Richard's crest was a white boar. Ratcliffe, Catesby, and Lovel, giving the King their advice, gave rise to the following rhyme:—

> The Cat, the Rat, and Lovel our dogge,
> Rulen all England under a Hogge.

A gentleman named Collingborne was executed on Towerhill for the above effusion. He was hanged, cut down immediately, and his bowels cast into the fire, which torment was so speedily done, that when the butcher of an executioner pulled out his heart (to use the words of the historian, Stow,) he spake, and said, 'Jesus, Jesus!'—*Mirror.*

Doctor Lathrop was a man of genuine piety, but much opposed to the noisy zeal that seeketh "to be known of men."—A young divine who was too much given to enthusiastic cant, one day said to him, "Do you suppose you have any real religion?" "None to speak of," was the excellent reply.

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, April 19.

The Washington Telegraph of a late date, has an able article on the subject of delinquent subscribers, the experience of which is so perfectly applicable to our own case that we have extracted a portion for republication. The editor says:

Few persons are so lost to a sense of their own interest, as to disregard the opinion of the public; yet, how many are there who, for the smallest inducement, will compound with their own consciences, and omit to do that which every consideration of justice and propriety calls upon them to perform? There is no class of persons more subject to the inconvenience which is the consequence of this principle of our nature, than the editors of the press. A gentleman writes to us—

"Please to send me your very valuable paper. I have seen repeated extracts from it, and admire the boldness and ability with which you assert the principles of the Constitution, and vindicate the rights of the citizens. I think it is the duty of every patriot to patronise you, and I would enclose the amount of the subscription, but do not know the terms. It will be sent on the receipt of the first number."

The paper is sent, as a matter of course. Day after day, month after month, year after year, rolls away; the paper continues to be sent; yet this patron, who would be offended if we were to say to him, "you are not an honest man," has neglected to pay one cent. If his paper fails to reach him, by some unavoidable accident, he curses the mail carrier and the printer, and taxes us twenty-five cents, as the postage of his letter of complaint. If he has been unfortunate, and is unable to pay, there is some apology for the past, but none for the future. How are we to act with such a subscriber? If we discontinue the paper, he will be offended, and compound with his conscience for defrauding us. How then are we to persuade him to give us notice of his intention not to pay? We know that there are many who neglect to meet their annual subscription, from sheer inattention. This works great loss and inconvenience to us, which would be a source of mortification to them, if known.

U. S. MINT.—The coinage for the year amounted to $3,765,710—comprising $978,550 in gold coin, $2,759,000 in silver, and $28,160 in copper—making altogether 10,307,790 pieces of coin. Half dollars, as is well known, are the most numerous, and constitute one half of the whole number of the pieces coined. Cents are the next in number. The number of half eagles was 193,630, and of quarter dollars 156,000.

Of the amount of gold coined, about $83,000 came from Mexico and South America, $12,000 from Africa, and $868,000 from the gold region of the United States, more than one half of which, or $475,000, was furnished by the mines of North Carolina.

The birth-day of the Queen of England, Feb. 24th, was celebrated in London, with an unusual display of pageantry. Her Majesty held a drawing-room, at St. James Palace, which was attended by all the nobility, foreign ministers, and other distinguished characters. In the evening the city was illuminated. The dresses of the ladies who visited the Queen, are represented to have been extremely rich and brilliant in appearance, a description of a few of which we copy to give a [illegible] some idea of the extravagance of a court parade.

Her Majesty.—A white crape dress richly embroidered, with diamond wheatears intermixed in the embroidery, the body and sleeves splendidly ornamented with diamonds and blond; train of emerald green velvet, lined with rich white satin, and trimmed with sable. Head-dress, a tiara of diamonds and feathers, necklace and ear-rings of diamonds and emeralds. (The dress of Scottish, and the train of Spitalfields manufacture.)

Her Royal Highness Princess Augusta.—An elegant white satin dress, richly embroidered with silver in roses and carnations; body handsomely trimmed with blond and silver; train of rich blue velvet, lined with white satin, with a superb silver border; mantilla and sabots of blond. Head-dress, silver toque, with a rich plume of feathers, lappets, and diamonds.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria.—A magnificent tissue silver dress over rich white satin, elegantly trimmed with blush roses and blond. Her Royal Highness wore loose pearl ornaments. (The whole of British manufacture.)

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent.—A white gros de Naples dress, richly brocaded in silver, and ornamented en tablier, with silver embroidery; the body and sleeves trimmed with blond, and splendid diamond stomacher; train of sky blue velvet, lined with white satin, trimmed with ermine and handsome silver border. Head-dress, feathers and diamonds. (The whole of the dress of British manufacture.)

The Dowager Duchess of Leeds.—An elegant Royal purple silver tissue dress, manteau of white satin, richly brocaded with silver, with a splendid border of silver, embroidered a la Grecque. A toque, feathers and diamonds.

Duchess Dowager of Richmond.—A rich white satin dress superbly embroidered with gold lama, manteau and sabots of rich blond lace; a splendid manteau of rich crimson velvet, with torsade of gold lama circle, and lined with rich white satin. Head-dress, toque of gold lama, and plume of ostrich feathers, with a profusion of diamonds, and rich blond lappets.

Mr. Barrett, publisher of the Dublin Pilot, since his committal to jail, has published an article in his paper relative to the circumstances of his late trial for libel, and O'Connell's conduct in allowing him to bear the brunt of the government prosecution. He says:

"The question really to be asked is, which would Ireland be served most by, O'Connell standing now in our place, or as he is. If the answer could be, that Ireland would be served by Daniel O'Connell occupying the dungeon we now inhabit, the answer would be Daniel O'Connell you ought to be there. *Nay he might be here, for at the very outset of the prosecution, the author of the publication, whoever he be, offered to stand in our place.* But as (if it were O'Connell and he imprisoned) the right arm of Irish liberty would be manacled, and as we are equally, nay more effective here than if our persons were free, the answer of Ireland, the answer of our own conscience is, Richard Barrett, you should not have surrendered Daniel O'Connell."

A singular incident occurred in the town of Fayetteville, N.C. not long since, as we learn by the Observer of that place. It appears that some persons had been amusing themselves by worrying an ox that had been confined in a wagon yard for the purpose of being fattened, and that they had employed for this purpose an old ragged coat. After he had become much enraged, an individual put on the coat and sallied into the yard, when the Ox made at him, and followed him up a flight of stairs, into the second story. Here, missing the object of his pursuit, he bolted through a window, and came down into the street, considerably injured by his leap of about 15 feet.

A murder of the most barbarous nature was lately committed at L'Assomption under rather unusual circumstances. Two brothers, Raymond and Oliver Brien dit Desrochers were enamored of and paying their address at the same time to the deceased Domithile Perrault. Oliver however soon discovered that his brother Raymond was the favored swain, and under the influence of jealousy notified his brother, that if he married the young lady, he would not long enjoy her society. The marriage took place, and the brother has unfortunately carried his horrible threat into execution. During the evening between Saturday and Sunday, he entered into the chamber of his brother, and destroyed his sister-in-law by striking her several blows on her head with an axe. The husband also received a blow on his arm. The murderer has been committed to the gaol of this city. A coroner's inquest was held on the body of the deceased, and a verdict that she came to her death by the blows of an axe inflicted upon her by a man suspected to be the prisoner now in custody.—*Montreal Gazette*.

MURDER.—We are shocked to learn that John R. Wiggins, Esq. a talented and young gentleman resident of this place, was on the 19th inst. basely assassinated at Montgomery, Alabama. The cause we understand, was a rivalry in courtship. The account we have learned is that the murderer, whose name we have not heard, invited the deceased to a friendly walk, conducted him to a lonely place, in the outskirts of the town, where suddenly drawing a pistol, he shot him dead; and mounting his horse previously stationed near the spot, made off. These are all the particulars that have yet reached us. Perhaps they may be varied by subsequent accounts.

P. S. We have since learned that Mr. W. lived several hours, but could not speak. That after three days pursuit the murderer has been caught and committed to prison, and proves to be Aug. Glover, late of Jasper county.—*Milledgeville Jour.*

The following is an abstract of a document printed by order of the British House of Commons, showing the number of petitions and petitioners, for the abolition of Colonial Slavery, presented during the last session.

Denominations.	Petitions.	Signatures.
Baptists,	169	26,287
—— General,	13	1,340
—— Particular,	49	6,743
Calvinistic Methodists,	9	1,431
Calvanistic Nonconformists,	1	100
Catholics,	5	333
Countess of Huntingdon's Chapels,	4	307
Independents, or Congregationalists,	205	26,180
New Connection Methodists,	27	3,965
New Connection General Baptists,	1	80
Old Independents, or Inghamites,	3	350
Pædobaptists,	1	108
Presbyterians,	11	2,517
Primitive Methodists,	13	1,770
Protestant Dissenters,	235	26,776
Protestant Evangelical Dissenters,	1	34
Relief Church,	3	1,016
Society of Friends, or Quakers,	15	733
Unitarians,	4	424
United Associate Seceders,	64	21,905
United Christians,	1	110
Wesleyan Methodists,	1,953	229,426
	2,836	352,404
Other Petitions,	2,194	957,527
Total,	5,030	1,309,931

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A piece of poetry, entitled "The Emigrant, or reflections while descending the Ohio," has been published by Mr. T. K. Greenbank, No. 24 south Third street.

On Friday last, while the grating was raised in the pavement, in Ninth street, a little girl accidentally fell through, and suffered some injury. Caution should be practised in these matters; the plan of grates, on the side walks, is not the best; if left open they are a serious evil.

A colored man named Benjamin, about 22 years of age, was drowned on Saturday last, at Arch street wharf. He fell into the river in the act of throwing a rope to the steamboat. His body was recovered in half an hour, and every possible effort was made by Mr. CHARLES CHAMPION, the keeper of the Hotel at the wharf, to resuscitate him, but in vain.

It has been ascertained that the name of the unfortunate man, who recently killed himself by jumping from the third story of Mr. Myer's boarding house, is John Smith, of Oldham, two miles from Paterson, N. J. His wife and family are at Oldham, where Mr. Smith owned two stone quarries. He was subject to occasional fits of derangement.

A new species of omnibus is about commencing at Paris, which may be considered locomotive kitchens. They are furnished with rows of small furnaces and sauce-pans, and the ragouts, piping hot, are to be left at each man's door.

Forty six rattlesnakes were killed in one day, by a man at Pulaski, Georgia. It was time to "wake snakes."

Major J. H. Eaton has been nominated Governor of Florida.

The number of licensed houses for the sale of ardent spirits, in Boston, is 492. In New York the number is about 3882.

The U. S. Troops recently collected at Fort Mitchell, (Ala.) have been ordered to return to their former stations.

The celebrated horse Eclipse Lightfoot, by American Eclipse, has been purchased by John C. Craig, Esq. of this city, for two thousand five hundred dollars.

The New York Stock Exchange have voted a donation of $250 for the relief of the Polish exiles.

"Rose Hill Factory," the property of Jeremiah Cooper, in Lancaster county, Pa. was destroyed by fire on the evening of the 21st ult. together with nearly all the machinery, a quantity of unfinished goods, cotton, &c. to the amount of about $6000.

Information from Lisbon, under date of Feb. 27th received at Baltimore, states that on the 18th, a great battle was fought between the Pedroites, under Count Saldanha, and the Royalists, which resulted in great slaughter to the latter. The loss of the Miguelites was 1400 men, that of their opponents 370.

The New York Star suggests to Congress the expediency of passing a law appropriating 100 acres of the public lands in the Territories, to each Pole desirous of emigrating, and some provision for temporary subsistence. It is for liberty that they have been exiled, and it was for free government that they risked their lives, and it is the free who ought to receive them and endeavor to ameliorate their condition.

A tragedy which has proved successful on representation has been produced at Pittsburgh. It is from the pen of Miss Juliet Emla. The scene is one of Spanish life, and it bears the imposing title of "Santiago, or the Tyrant's Revenge."

We learn that the French Creek division of the Pa. canal, is now in complete navigable order. Between forty and fifty boats have already passed through the outlet at Franklin, freighted with the products of the farmer and manufacturer.

It is stated that not less than fifteen hundred families have left the United States during the past winter, with the intention of settling in Texas, a country having an unusually salubrious climate, and abounding with fertile tracts of land.

A letter from New Orleans states that the number of failures there, within thirty days, is thirty-five, and the amount of liabilities about four millions of dollars.

The extensive steam mills of Mr. SAMUEL HAMILTON, near Pittsburg, have been destroyed by fire.

Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. is now undergoing a thorough repair, preparatory to its being opened under the auspices of the Methodist society.

The "Village Record" establishment has been transferred by Messrs. Asher & Charles Miner to Mr. Henry S. Evans, by whom it will continue to be published.

Mr. E. Forrest is performing on the boards of the American theatre, New Orleans.

According to calculation, and to be exact, made from the Almanacs of Paris, and the different departments, there are in France, 1,700,813 doctors, and 1,489,751 sick persons; 1,900,193 lawyers, and last year only 993,000 cases.

The citizens of Burlington, (Vt.) are in a high fever in consequence of the robbery of the grave yard in that town, of two bodies.—Two persons accused of the crime have been put under $1000 bonds.

The Six Million Bill has passed the Assembly of New York, by a vote 90 to 12.

The New Orleans Courier of March 20th, contains a letter from Paris, which states that the bonds of the Citizen's Bank, have been disposed of in Holland, by Mr. Dowran Delacroix, who had gone over for the purpose.

A Madrid date of the 1st February, states that the Spanish Minister of Finance has given notice, that a quantity of gilt copper pieces has been coined in the United States, in imitation of Spanish two dollar pieces.

GOLD.—More gold mines are daily brought to light in the southern states. In Georgia, we observe that a very productive vein of gold has been found and worked with profit in Columbia county, near Wrightsborough, not far from the South Carolina line. Other veins have been discovered in the neighborhood, showing it to be an extensive gold district. In Virginia, similar discoveries occur.

The stores Nos. 54 and 56 Maiden Lane, New York, occupied by Mr. Biddle, as a furnishing store, and by Mr. Stryker, and Mr. Lewis, as a warehouse, were destroyed by fire on Saturday last.

Gen. Jackson has been presented with a Porcelain Snuff Box, by a British soldier.

The Wandering Piper has reached Frederick, Md where he proves an attraction of much importance.

Cars are now running on the rail-road between Lancaster and Columbia. The route through to Philadelphia, will be in order for passengers, it is expected, by the middle of this month.

The establishment of the "Lancaster Democrat" is offered for sale.

We learn from Salem, that but little doubt exists of the Bank being able to go into operation in a short time. The stock is all sold, and with the exception of eighteen shares, paid for. The Bank therefore has an increase of solid capital to the amount of $35,000.

The ship Cosmo, arrived at New York from Liverpool, has on board a royal tiger, a lion and lioness, two emus, a monkey, and eight leopards, two hyenas, two white bears, two porcupines, one jackall, one ichneumon, one kangaroo, and one civet cat.

The Legislature of Massachusetts adjourned on Wednesday last, after a session of ninety-two days. The pay of the members of the House amounted to $88,164, of the Senate to $7,371.

In one of the towns of New Hampshire, at the late State election, Major Downing received an unanimous vote for Governor.

It is said that writing paper, burnt on pewter, produces an oil that will effectually cure the tooth ache, by killing the marrow of the tooth. The oil must be absorbed by cotton, or lint, which must be placed in the hollow of the tooth, taking care that it shall not come in contact with the other teeth.

The sum received at the Fair at the Musical Fund Hall, for the orphans of St. John's asylum, was $4,713,35.

A State Convention was held in Providence, R. I. on Wednesday, at which Nehemiah R. Knight, was nominated as a candidate for Governor, and George Irish, for Lt. Governor.

We see it stated that Senator Preston, of South Carolina, has accepted the invitation to visit this city, and dine with the State Rights' Association, on Monday next, the anniversary of Jefferson's birth-day.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday week, a party of gentlemen were engaged in a fox chase, about six miles from Chestertown, Md. when one of them, a young man, Mr. Thomas Merritt, fell or was thrown from his horse, and had his neck broken. He was not discovered until some time after, being at the time in the lead on the chase. He was conveyed to the house of his brother Mr. A. Merritt, but as life was extinct when he was discovered, no means were resorted to for his recovery.

Some idea may be formed of the loss of property by the wreck of vessels in and near the Bahama banks, from the circumstance that there have been engaged in the wrecking business for several years past from fifty to sixty English vessels, which are principally owned in New Providence. Each of these vessels employs from five to ten men, who not only get a good livelihood, but frequently acquire affluence, by dividends of salvages on ship wrecked property.

The Jackson meeting at Burlington attributes the cause of the distress throughout the Union to the failure last year of the crops of corn in Vermont. Why all the corn they can raise in Vermont a few seasons would not make more than *one breakfast* for the nation.

Bank of New Brunswick.—We learn from the Fredonian that the Chancellor of New Jersey, upon the application of a Philadelphia Bank, has granted an injunction upon the Directors of the Bank of New Brunswick which recently stopped payment; and that receivers would probably be appointed during the week to wind up its affairs.

At the masquerade at the Italian Opera House, London, a young man who personated a chimney sweep, was arrested on the charge of robbing a Mrs Devenish, of jewellery, but was acquitted.

It is now currently reported, that the Duke of Orleans, instead of his intended visit to Africa, will in the ensuing spring, make a tour in America, and that he will spend almost all the remainder of the year in travelling in that part of the world.

The editor of a Canada Journal, when commenting on the acts and designs of Messrs. Papineau, O'Grady and Mackenzie, says—"The crisis has made clear the designs of these three notable characters, beyond the possibility of quibble, doubt or mistake: *anarchy, revolution, republicanism, separation from Great Britain and union with the United States.*"

COMMERCE OF PHILADELPHIA.—From the 1st of January to the 31st of March, inclusive, the arrivals entered at the Custom House have been—10 Ships, 64 Brigs, 145 Schooners, and 52 sloops. Total 271.

Besides these arrivals, there have been a considerable number in the coasting business, who do not enter or clear at the Custom House.—*Com. Her.*

At a late meeting of the St. Simonians in London, the famous Mr. Owen, in his speech, said, "there was not yet one rational man on earth." "How, then, can you regenerate us, Mr. Owen?" replied a young lady. At this the orator was *stumped*, but not confused, and rejoined that *he* alone approximated nearest to perfection, and that he was to begin his millenium Jan. 1, 1835.

The National Intelligencer remarks that only nine states voted for the Previous Question, and that more than a third of the whole number of affirmative votes was given by the two States (New York and Tennessee) one of which furnishes the President, and the other the Vice President of the United States.

The amount of Canal tolls received at Harrisburg, during the first six days of this month, was $532 45—tolls received in March $1355 08—total $1887 53.

Stocks declined materially in New York on Monday last, in consequence of the vote in the house of Representatives, at Washington, on Friday.

The large and commodious Warehouse, belonging to P. G. Gardner, York, Livingston county, N. Y. was consumed by fire on the night of the 28th ult. Loss estimated at $15,000—no insurance, the property consisted principally of produce, stored by the farmers of the adjacent country.

Mr. E. Forrest was performing at New Orleans, on the 24th ult. The Broker of Bogota and Oralloosa, by our townsman, Dr. Bird, were announced to be in rehearsal.

It is said that Andrew Stewart, member of Congress from this state, will be chosen President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, vice Eaton, resigned.

Skinless oats.—A species of oats, introduced into England from China, a few years since, bids fair to become a valuable addition to the species of grain now in use. It is represented as being when thrashed entirely free from rind or husks, and containing a greater quantity of nutritious matter than common oats. It produces also a greater crop.

The British army at this moment amounts to 109,000 men of all ranks and kinds, scattered over the world, occupying 144 stations! 20,000 of these are paid by the East India Company.

The Russian autocrat gave on New Year's the usual grand masquerade ball, to which 30,000 persons were invited, some of them, says the account, "common people."

Greece contains 800,000 inhabitants; 200,000 are islanders. The army consists of 8,450 men.

Poetical Pickpockets.—The National Intelligencer contains an account of the apprehension, in the Capitol at Washington, of two Pickpockets, who, upon examination, turned out to be poets likewise. One of the manuscripts found on them was a poem, the subject of which was the cruelties practised by the keepers of the Sing Sing prison in New York.

The Norfolk Beacon states that the driver of the Northern Mail Cart, on Tuesday morning before day, drove over a steep bank, a few miles this side of Hanover Court House, and falling under the horses feet it is believed was trampled to death by them. He was apparently dead when left by the stage.

The Crown Prince of Sweden lately presided at a Temperance meeting, and declared himself the Patron of the Stockholm Temperance Society.

Gen. Jackson is said to be quite unwell.

A black boy named Solomon, belonging to Mr. Charles Harris, of Norfolk, was killed a few days since, by a companion named Isaac. The parties got angry during a playful scuffle.

The legislature of this State will adjourn *sine die* on Tuesday next.

It is reported that Mr. M'Kim, of Baltimore, is about to resign his seat in Congress.

A man named *Thomas Sproule* was detected at an early hour on Thursday, in an attempt to break into the dry goods store of Mrs. Caldwell, in Thirteenth street near Spruce. He was arrested and committed to prison.

UNFORTUNATE.—Cameron's Mill, situated near Smithfield, Jefferson county, Va., was destroyed by fire, on Tuesday night, 18th ult., and two white boys, in the mill at the time, perished in the flames. The mill was occupied at the time, by Messrs. W. & J. Grantham, and B. B. Welsh, and contained about 200 bushels of wheat.

A German Physician has published a medical tract, in which he maintains that ladies of weak nerves should not be permitted to sleep alone. It is said this book, is in great demand.

SEMI-ANNUAL BANK DIVIDENDS, in Boston.—American Bank, 3 per cent; Atlantic 3; Boston 3½; City 3; Columbian 3; Commercial 3; Commonwealth 3½; Eagle 3; Franklin —; Globe 3; Granite 3; Hancock, since 26th Nov. 2½; Hamilton 3; Market 3; Massachusetts 2½; Merchants 3½; New England 3; North —; Oriental 3; State 2½; Suffolk 4; South 3; Tremont 3; Traders 3; Union 3; Washington 2½; People's Bank, Roxbury, 6 per cent for 9 months.

The Editor of the Berkshire Advocate says that he has received a singular account, occupying nearly a quire of manuscript closely written, which exhibits a chain of circumstances, and gives the names of respectable persons residing at Washington, N. Orleans and Cincinnati, all going to prove that AMOS KENDALL *is the natural son of Gen. Jackson!* The Editor intends to lay the whole before the public in a pamphlet form. Polignac was *said* to be the son of Charles X.—*Boston Journal.*

From the Harrisburg Intelligencer we learn that in the House of Representatives, on Friday last, the bill from the committee on elections districts, was taken up for discussion. The committee having reported against establishing election districts in the several wards of Philadelphia, Mr. Goodman moved an amendment for the establishment of such districts. The amendments were negatived by a large majority.

The appropriation bill, providing for the completion of the public works under contract, has passed both Houses, and been signed by the Governor.

The bill to provide for taking the sense of the people on the subject of calling a convention to alter the constitution of the state, has passed the House, and is now before the Senate.

On Saturday a bill for the management of the Philadelphia rail-road passed the House and was sent to the Senate. The bill gives the canal commissioners power to put locomotive engines upon the road, for the conveyance of passengers and merchandise, and appoint agents. Individuals to have the right to place cars on the road, under such regulations as may be adopted.

The two Houses not agreeing on the bill to re-charter the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster, a committee of conference was chosen. This committee have reported that they could not agree. So the bill will fail this session. The disagreement was on the subject of taxing the dividends.

On Monday, the committee to visit the public works, and investigate the conduct of the canal agents, made a report of great length. They state that nothing had been found which could implicate the canal commissioners. Several frauds were detected and exposed. Among them that of Peter Martz, on the Susquehannah division, who embezzled the public money to a great extent. The committee recommend, that the canal commissioners turn out the supervisor of the Delaware division, for mismanaging the public money, and express their disapprobation of speculating upon the funds, by changing the money with different banks, which has been done by some of the superintendents.

The Tobacco Inspection bill has passed both Houses and been signed by the Governor. This bill provides "That the act entitled" an act to provide for the inspection of Tobacco for the port of Philadelphia, "shall not extend to any tobacco, other than such as is intended for a market beyond the United States."—Western tobacco passing the Pennsylvania canal, is therefore exempt from inspection.

The rail road across the Allegheny mountains has ten inclined planes, five from the basin at Conemaugh, to the turnpike road at the Summit, a distance of twenty-five miles, and five from the Summit to the basin at Hollidaysburg, a distance of eleven and a half miles. The horizontal length of the first five planes is 9,747¼ feet, which overcome an elevation of 804 feet, and the horizontal length of the second five 13,412 feet, with an aggregate descent of 1204 feet. The lowest grade is on plane No. 8, which rises 7¼ feet to the 100, and the highest grade is on planes No 6, 7 and 8, which rise 10¼ feet to the 100.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.—The Post Office Department has hit upon a new way to settle claims against it—by a rigorous exaction of penalty from delinquent contractors. We understand that one of the contractors between Boston and Hartford wrote the other day for a remittance of some portion of the amount due him by the Department. He received for answer, that since the first of January the fines against him for failures in time, amounted to *sixteen hundred dollars*, and if he would wait a few months longer and go on at the same rate, the Department would be able to balance accounts with him.—*Franklin Mercury.*

EXECUTION.—Alexander Larrabee was executed at Plattsburg, N. Y. on the 28th ult. for the murder of Leander Shaw. The wretched culprit is said to have walked unaided to the place of execution, he ascended to the scaffold with a firm step, and met his fate with almost unparalleled firmness. He made the following statement through the officiating clergyman, a few minutes before he was launched into eternity: "I Alexander Larrabee, am going to die for the killing of my own son-in-law, Leander Shaw. I had neither act nor part in his death; that is, I neither shot him, nor was I at the shooting of him; nor did I advise or command any one to shoot him, nor did I know that he was shot, until the officer informed me, after he took me prisoner."

Subscriptions to the capital stock of the Alabama & Tennessee Rail Road, were made to the amount of $300,000, in one day, on the opening of the books at Florence, Alabama. This is the whole amount allowed to be taken in that State—the remaining sum of $100,000 being reserved for the people of certain counties in Tennessee, if they chose to subscribe. The route extends from Pulaski in Tennessee to Florence on the Tennessee river, in Alabama. The direct distance is 39½ miles, of which 28 are in Tennessee and 21½ in Alabama. The route will be considerably longer.

Major Downing's Correspondence.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, }
April 5th 1834. }

I suppose you'll be all pretty considerable struck up when you come to see where I now be, and so I'll just tell you in as short order as possible, how it come about.

Ever since I wrote you that last letter about the Rakoon Story the Gineral telled me, and the Old Hen story I telled him, the folks about the Gineral haint giv me no time to eat or sleep, and I have had nigh upon the hull Government to beat off; but as long as I had the Gineral on my side, I didn't care nothin about it. But tother day the Gineral he began to shake in the wind a leetle, and this was about the cause on't.—He and me was sittin talkin over matters alone, and firein red hot shot at the opposition folks, and especially at Squire Biddle, when I telled the Gineral, says I Gineral, its well enuf for us to talk so among folks who come to see us, for it is the natur of people to give one credit for honesty at least, though he is wrong, if he only seems warm and determined, just as you was when you cut down that old man's Bee tree, but says I my slate dont tell me that the present trouble all about the country is owin to the Bank cramin folks. And with that I reached down my slate and I showed the Gineral. Now says I, here we are that the Bank actually has been lendin out more money since we took the deposits away from it, than it had lent afore that time. The Gineral he looked over the figers, and sure enuf there it was, why says he, Major, how is this? what on earth then, says he, are people grumblin at? All our folks tell me, says the Gineral, that Biddle is crampin the people all over creation, and here now you show as clear as day light, that the Bank haint screwed at all. And with that the Gineral he began to count on his fingers, and though he can sometimes figer out a pretty considerable tuff sum that way, this puzzled him amazingly. So to right, says he, Major what then is the cause of all this trouble? Well, says I, Gineral, I suppose we shall know now pritty soon. There is a cog out some where says I; and as the Senate is overhawlin the mill perhaps they'll find it, and let us know.—And the words wasn't more than out of my mouth, when in come Kindle and Blair lookin as though they had jest ben snaked through a gimblet hole, and they telled the Gineral that the Senate had jest past Clay's resolution. It wont do no good to tell what followed, but the Gineral was hoppin mad, and it was more than an hour afore he got threw slattin things about. And as it was about the time when folks would be comin to visit the Gineral, I jest steped out to tell em they must call agin, for the Gineral was hard at work in "Cabinet Kounsel."

When I got back I found the Gineral with pritty nigh all the steam blowed off, and them other two critters writin somethin to come out in the Globe next day. I telled the Gineral right off—now says I Gineral, we better keep an eye on what we say in print, for we have troble enuf with what we say here to folks—but says I, if we go to abusin the Senate and put it in print too, the people may take a stand agin us and puzzle us hereafter most plagily. And with that the Gineral got his steam up in a minit—and he told me if that was my notion I better pack up and quit—for the time had come now for evry man to take his own side, and if I thought the Senate had more wisdom than he had I must clear out. Well says I Gineral, had'nt we best call the hull Cabinet together on this business. *Cabinet!* says the Gineral, what more do I want? and with that he turned and pinted to Kindle and Blair, and giv me a look as black as thunder. Well says I that's enuf—and so I had kept my bundle ready for a move for some days past, all I had to do was to stick my slate in it, and poke my ax handle threw the upper knot, and I slung the hull consarn over my shoulder and was back agin in the Cabinet afore you could say Jack Robinson.

Now says I Gineral, I and you are going to quit—but afore I go I should like to tell you a story—and the best on't is, it aint a long one, says I. And so I tell'd the Gineral that snake story you've heard me tell afore. How I was once walkin in a field down there to Downingville, and hearin a clatter, and seein no one, but to rights findin that it all come from a big black snake more than half a rod long, the tail quarrelin with the head about taking the lead: and sayin the head had led long enuf, and the tail ought to try its turn a spell—and so the head give up and let the tail have his way—and I follow'd on to see how things would work that way—and so after going agin the scales a spell, and makin things grit considerable, the tail tried to go threw a stone fence, and gittin jam'd, riggled and twisted and screwd and could'nt go on, and the head of the snake wanted to know what was the matter, and why it did'nt go threw, and that he had gone threw the same fence twenty times—the tail got a little rathy, and a little asham'd and did'nt like to tell.

When I got so far in my story, the Gineral who had been all the while sittin and lookin right at the fire, turn'd round and giv me a plagey inquirin look, and I stopp'd short off—well, says he, what was the eend on't? why, say I, Gineral I haint got time now to tell you, but says I, the next time we meet I'll finish the story, and with that I made the Gineral a rale cabinet bow, and I walked strait out of the white house feelin pritty much, I suppose, like a good many folks afore me, who have had their say there and then cleard out. As soon as I got outside, I was a leetle stump'd to know which way to steer—I had some bread and cheese in my pack, but I wanted a place to go to for the night—and there was so many Committee folks in Washington, every tavern was chuck full—but just then I see the flag go up at the capital, and thinks I I'll go there and try my luck, and up I went—but owin to my bein stop'd so often on the way, by folks all wantin to know what had happen'd, by the time I reach'd the capital all Congress knew it, and all parties was in a takin about it. I went first to the House of Representatives, and I let em know that all I wanted was jest to be allowed to stop there over night; and then came sich knockin of noses—Mr. Adams spoke for more than half an hour in favor of havin a cot put up for me right off—Mr. Cambreleng from York City said it was altogether a great party question, and must be handled carefully, and he wanted time to consider on't. I ask'd Mr. Lawrence another New York member if he could'nt give me a lift—first he thought he would, and he pick'd his teeth on one side, and said he'd just see his friends about it—when he got back, I found he was pickin teeth on tother side, and said he was afraid it might not do, seein he was now a candidate for Mayor up there in New York and he must go with his party.

And so after nigh about all the speakers got a chance and some on 'em was just beginnin to speak a second time, Mr. Beardsley said "d Congress, and Credit and Banks and Canals all perish'd he'd vote agin it; and to cut the matter short, he mov'd the previous question—and Mr. Vanderpool from Kinderhook (who I thought was the one who wrote that Dutch Letter to me) he said it was all a "hum-bug," and he seconded the motion. When they come to count over the names, there was a tie, and the speaker had to ontie the hull on't; and so he got up and made a considerable of a speech about it, and wound up by saying the *Cheer* had never been call'd on to decide on a more important pint, and that though the *Cheer* could give 900 reasons right off, for the vote he was about to give, yet he would give but one, and that was that the Major could not have a bed there—he knew the Bank and Biddle had a hand in sendin the Major there, and that was enuf for him; and so the *Cheer* decided that the Major must *tote* his bundle out. Well, thinks I, that was a pretty tight vote, any how, and I went over to the Senate Chamber. There they were all at it too, as soon as I walk'd in Mr. Van Buren call'd Mr. King of Alabama, to take his place, and I could only git a glimpse on him now and then, dodgin about and no critter could tell whether he was tickl'd or not. Mr. Grundy wanted to have the hull matter refer'd to his Committee on the Post Office. Mr. Clayton he wouldn't agree to that, for that Committee would never report in creation, and when they did, perhaps they'd find the Major's name scratched out, and some one else written in the place on't.

Mr. Calhoun said he was glad the Major had come there, the "Conservative principle" says he, is now getting to be better understood—States should stick to it with reference to the General Gov't.—Counties to States—Townships to Counties—Families to Townships—and Individuals to Families—so that philosophically, and metaphysically, and, above all, politically speaking, the Major had as good a right to the use of the Senate chamber, as the General Government, and here says he is the butt end of my notions of nullification, and I hope the Major and every man will now fully understand me—at one end of the avenue, says he, stands the white house, and at the other end the Senate chamber. "Consolidation" there—"Conservative" here—and he wound up by saying that for his part he was ready to contribute his chair and desk for the Major to spread his bed on. Mr. Benton was just going to begin, and I was about swingin my pack on my shoulder, for when he gets hold he hangs on like a tooth ache, and would a talk'd all night—and so they call'd question like all natur, and he took his seat. Mr. Webster he got up next, and was just agoin to tackle on and take a pull upon Mr. Calhoun's Conservative notions—but he hadn't gone far when he took out his watch and seen it was gettin late, he said he wou'd not take up the constitutional part of the question—for if he did, and seein that he must slit the hull principle of consolidation and conservative notions, the Major might lose his night's lodgins, and so he moved that the application, along with the Major, his ax and bundle, be laid on the table for that night, and if the table warn't big enuf he'd push his'n along side on't; there come a leetle kind of a trussel, and pritty nigh the hull on 'em had something to say. When Mr. Clay got a chance—he is a master hand you know, in quottin matters when they get in a snarl—he said there was no doubt a large majority of the Senate was in favor of givin the Major a place to lay his head, but the great difficulty was to decide whether it would be an act growin out of the conservative principle, or the principle of consolidations so ably stated by the gentleman from South Carolina, and as regarded the constitutionality of the measure, he was desirous to hear the gentleman from Massachusetts at an early hour the next day, and he had no doubt that gentleman would ably expound it—and that he for one was sure he should not differ with him—but, says he, the Major wants a bed, and it's now almost bed time, and I therefore, says he, offer the following resolution:

Whereas consolidation is known to exist at one end of Pennsylvania avenue and the "conservative principles" sometimes call'd and unjustly call'd nullifications at the other end.

Therefore, Resolv'd, That until the Constitution shall be distinctly and clearly expounded, it is safest for the Major to take up his night's lodging just half way between these two extremes.

The Resolution was then put and carried, 28 to 18—A committee was then appointed to measure the Avenue, and reported that Gadsby's Hotel was just half way, but that was full.

The Senate then adjourned, and Mr. Clay come round and tell'd me that as his Resolution had got me in this difficulty, he could'nt do less than put up a bed for me in his own lodgins, right in a line with Gadsby's; and I might sleep there in welcome, till the constitutional pint was all settled, and so here I be now, sleep at Mr. Clay's house and knock about through the day as well as I can, and most of the time in the Senate Chamber, where I find upon the hull, I've got a good thumpin majority, and afore Congress goes home, I calculate the vote in tother house will change too; a good many there I find shake in their shoes already, and as soon as they see your elections and the Virginny elections go as I hope they will, I calculate on gittin a two third vote on ev'ry pint agin the folks who have got the Gineral in keepin now.

Yours &c.
J. DOWNING, Major.
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

On Wednesday afternoon, Lawrence Gallagher, a Boatswain's mate at the Navy Yard, came over to this city in search of deserters, some of whom he met in Water street, in the company of a man named Duffy, who was formerly a sailor in the Navy, and had been flogged at the instance of Gallagher. Some angry expressions fell from one or other of the parties relative to the flogging, and from words they came to blows, which ended in Gallagher's stabbing Duffy twice in the side with a dirk. The wounds thus given were of an extremely dangerous character, and pending the issue of them, Gallagher has been committed to prison.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

FOUNDLING.—On Wednesday evening, a child about a year old was found placed behind the hall door of a house in Beekman street, with a piece of paper containing the following words pinned to its clothes: "The mother of this child not being able to support it, has placed it under the protection of the public. Its name is Witworth Cunard."—*Ib.*

HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.

Letter from a Member of Congress to the Editor of the Kentucky Observer.

CONGRESS HALL, Feb. 25, 1834.

Dear Sir:—I will give you an idea of Webster.—He is one of the most difficult men to describe I have seen. When he presented the resolutions from the meeting in Boston against the removal of the deposites, he gave at large his own opinion of the causes, and pointed out the remedy for the impending calamities of the times. I sat before him, to see if I could catch that *something* by which he so interests his audience. It is not in any thing peculiarly courteous or engaging in his manner, for he has such a stern simplicity, that he hardly seems conscious that any one is present.

It is not in any dominion which he has over the passions, for he seems to disdain any appeal except to the understanding. It is not because he appears to be exerting all his powers, for you continually believe that he has in reserve much that he does not then choose to use. It is not because his physical powers are put in full motion, for if he uses his hands at all, it is rarely with the exertion of strength, and never with any indication that he places much reliance on that sort of effort. It is not because his whole soul appears engrossed with his subject, for he looks as one just called from the profound contemplation of some other subject, and had for the first time, without design or premeditation, given his thoughts to the question under debate.

How is it then, that a man can be a powerful orator, deriving not much advantage from action, passion, or zeal? The captivating power of this great man must be in his peculiar simplicity of presenting truth unadorned.

Truths, as he states them, are so clear, so intuitive, so forcible, so simple, so easy of comprehension, that you become satisfied that they are all more potent when they stand thus naked and alone, than they would be if mixed and blended with the most splendid elocution, the richest decorations of fancy, or the deepest tones of pathos, uttered with the finest voice, and accompanied with the most graceful gesticulations. He shews no vanity; makes no parade; uses no art; gives no pompous promise in the index, holds himself as nothing, and his subject every thing. Relying implicitly and exclusively upon the power of truth, he seems not to think that its force depends at all upon him; but that his reliance is on that.

But, sir, I despair of making a picture that will represent this extraordinary man, truly. Perhaps it is impossible to describe that mysterious power in which true eloquence consists.

"I HAVE NO FRIENDS."—So said the Factory Girl as she reluctantly drew on her bonnet and departed from the presence of her overseer. She had been discharged—had been 'turned out of employment,' from the present melancholy state of business. Her overseer advised her to go home to her friends, she replied, "kind sir, I have no friends." Such cases excite the sympathy of the soul—to look upon a poor female, cast upon the cold and unfeeling world destitute of work, without a friend or home, is a scene which we do not love to witness. But such scenes, we are sorry to say, we have witnessed—the industrious poor, are now left without employment or home, with nothing but want and wretchedness staring them in the face. Where the end to this unparallelled suffering may be, we cannot, dare not foretell.—*Woonsocket Pat.*

CONGRESS.

On Monday, Mr. BINNEY presented to the House of Representatives the memorial of the Select and Common Councils of this city. In the Senate, on Tuesday, Mr. MCKEAN, presented the same memorial.

Mr. SOUTHARD presented divers memorials from his state: among them was one from Cape May county, and one from Salem—all of them on the right side of the question. Mr. McKean presented a memorial from a meeting in the county of Delaware, in this state. Several were presented from Massachusetts—all orthodox.

Mr. Vance, of Ohio submitted a motion to reduce the salaries of certain government offices, as follows.

"To each of the Secretaries of State, Treasury, War, and Navy, $4000; to the Post Master General, $4550; to each assistant Post Master General, $1800; to each of the Comptrollers of the Treasury, $2000; to each of the Auditors of the Treasury, $2000; to the Solicitor of the Treasury, $2000; to the Register of the Treasury, $2000; to the Treasurer; $2000; to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, $2000; to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, $2000.

"And that there be deducted from the compensation now allowed by law to the Clerks in the Departments of State, Treasury, War, and Navy, including those in the General Land Office, at the rate of 33⅓ per centum per annum.

"That from all officers of the customs, by whatever name designated, or in whatever manner employed, there shall be deducted from the compensation now allowed to them by law, at the rate of 33⅓ per centum per annum.

"That from all officers connected with the system of the public lands, either as Surveyors General, Registers, Receivers, or Clerks, there shall be deducted from the compensation now allowed them by law, at the rate of 33⅓ per centum per annum.

"That from all the Clerks in the General Post Office, Deputy Post Masters, their Assistants and Clerks, there shall be deducted from the compensation now allowed to them by law, at the rate of 33⅓ per centum per annum.

"That from all persons connected with the Indian Department as Superintendents, Agents, Sub-Agents, Interpreters, Agents for removals, Commissioners, or in whatever manner employed, there shall be deducted from the compensation now allowed them by law or regulation, at the rate of 33⅓ per centum per annum.

"That to the members of the Senate and House of Representatives, instead of the compensation now allowed by law, they shall receive six dollars per day, and six dollars for every twenty miles travel to and from the seat of Government. And that from and after the expiration of the present Presidential term, the salary of the President of the United States shall be fifteen thousand dollars per annum."

Mr. Vance moved for the suspension of the rule, so as to allow him to make a motion to have his amendment printed. On which question, 105 voted in the affirmative and 67 in the negative to *suspend* the rule. Two-thirds being required, the motion to print was overruled.

LIBERTY, (Missouri,) March 12.

Shocking Homicide.—We understand from good authority that during the last term of the Lafayette Circuit Court, whilst Leeland Tromley was on his trial in that court, for the murder of one Stevens, a woman, who passed for Tromley's wife, was by his Counsel offered as a witness on his behalf; she was objected to by the Circuit Att. on the ground of incompetency, being the wife of the defendant; when it appeared that Tromley had been married to another previous to his marriage with this woman, and that his wife is still living. For some good reason which we have not learned, the Court sustained the objection of the circuit Attorney, and excluded the witness. But by consent she was afterwards sworn on the part of the Defendant, and having told her own story, refused to answer any further questions.

For this contempt of court she was ordered into custody of the sheriff, to be kept in some private room. In a very short time after she was confined, having her child with her, about the age of ten months, she called to some persons in the street, and said she had killed her child, and to take her and hang her. An enquiry was immediately made; the child was found in the room with her dead. From the marks about the child's neck it is supposed that this extraordinary woman destroyed it by choking. There was also some marks of violence about the head of the child. We understand that she gave to the sheriff, as the reasons for killing the child, that her mother had turned her out of doors, her sisters would not speak to her, and Tromley the father of the child was about to be hung, and she had no means of taking care of it. The argument of counsel on Tromley's case was not then concluded, but the jury afterwards, on some days deliberation, brought in a verdict of guilty of murder. We learn that he will be executed on the 4th day of April next.

CAPE BRETON.—Appalling accounts are contained in the Nova Scotian of the 19th ult., of the famine and distress prevailing in some parts of Cape Breton. It is said that in one settlement about forty families, consisting of 170 persons, of whom 16 are children, are for the most part reduced to one meal per day, and this consisting wholly of Potatoes of miserable quality; and that the effect of such bad description of food, and of solely existing on it, had been severe and troublesome diarrhœa. It is stated that after partaking of their scanty and wretched meal, the parents have to contrive to put their children to sleep, in hopes thereby to diminish or postpone their craving for more food—which they have not to give them—and to render their infants' cries from hunger less frequent.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—We learn that Mr. George B. Moores, of this village, has invented a process, for the application of steam power, so that boats, carriages, &c. may be propelled with the same velocity they now are, with one fifth of the fuel which is now used for that purpose. From the representations of several scientific gentlemen who have investigated the subject, we feel warranted in predicting, that Mr. Moores' discovery will prove as beneficial to the world, as was the original invention of Steam Engines.—*Union Village Banner.*

The State Convention of the Union party of South Carolina, opposed to the *Test Oath*, assembled at Greenville, on the 24th ult. Judge Harper officiated as President. A large number of delegates were in attendance. Among the measures adopted was the appointment of a committee of five, "to address the people of the United States on the subject of the Test Oath, and other oppressions of the minority in the State, and the persecution to which their devotion to the Union has subjected them."

List of the Deposit Banks.

The National Intelligencer furnishes the following table, showing the names and locations of the new Deposite Banks selected by Amos Kendall, in the name of R. B. Taney, per order of Andrew Jackson. It also exhibits the quantity of specie and convertible bills held by each.

LIST OF THE DEPOSIT BANKS.

DATE OF RETURN.		NAME AND LOCATION.	SPECIE.	BILLS OF OTHER BANKS.
Feb.	1	Maine Bank, Portland,	11,319	49,330
	3	Commercial, Portsmouth,	54,390	14,890
	3	Commonwealth Boston	118,544	503,800
	3	Merchant's do	150,135	351,000
Jan.	31	Merchants', Salem, Mass.	5,060	35,000
	30	Bank of Burlington, Vt.	28,734	6,000
Dec.	21	New London Bank	3,087	2,173
Jan.	31	Mechanics', New Haven,	93,328	7,991
Feb.	1	Arcade, Providence,	22,500	9,000
		Newport, R. I.	6,817	22,000
Jan.	31	Bristol, R. I.	2,898	20,000
Feb.	7	Bank of America, N. Y.	340,000	932,386
Jan.	25	Mechanics', N. Y.	259,838	1,290,116
Feb.	1	Manhattan, N. Y.	308,345	1,910,585
	3	Girard, Philadelphia,	271,000	787,985
	3	Union Bank, of Md.	53,238	308,449
	3	Metropolis, Washington	133,997	546,783
Dec.	31	Bank of Virginia,	435,925	130,735
Jan.	20	Planters', Savannah,	435,700	10,730
	25	Franklin, Cincinnati,	113,349	101,144
	17	Union Bank, Louisiana,	242,358	591,980
	23	Commercial, N. Orleans,	107,018	272,873
Dec.	31	Planters', Natchez,	166,700	29,419
Jan.	27	Bank S. of Ala. Mobile,	145,766	119,070
Dec.	31	Bank of Michigan, Detroit,	37,300	83,935
No returns.		Union Bank of Tennessee Farmers' & Mech. Hartford Bank of Louisville, Ky.		

FOREIGN NEWS.

VERY LATE FROM SMYRNA.

Intelligence has been received at Boston from Smyrna to the 9th of February—but it is of little moment.—The Sultan is said to have come to a fixed resolution of employing force to subdue Samos; and a conspiracy had been projected in Greece against the life of King Otho.

Another conflagration took place in Constantinople on the first of February, near the scene of the former fire.

The ill fated Island of Scio had been visited by earthquakes, and two violent hurricanes, which had swept desolation over it.

From the New York Gazette.

FROM ENGLAND.

Capt. Watts, of the Lotus, arrived yesterday afternoon from Liverpool, furnished the Editors with the Liverpool Mercury of the 14th March, which contained London, dates of the evening of the 12th. We extract the following:

A war of extermination is now raging between the Turkish and Greek inhabitants of Albania. Two Greek captains, who had fallen into the power of the Turks, after suffering the torments of impalement, were roasted alive. The Greeks, of course, retaliated, and lately a Bey of distinction, and the whole of his followers, were treated by them in the same manner.

The London correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury, under date of the 13th, says—

Public matters in the city to-day have not been mixed with any foreign intelligence, or domestic occurrence. Proceedings in Parliament do not appear to excite any interest whatever, either in our monetary or mercantile circles, and the prevailing impression appears to be that this Parliament will separate without doing any thing whatever. The Bank of England seems very anxious to make the Bank at Westminster feel its power, and it has now offered to lend money in sums not less than 200 on India Bonds and Exchequer Bills, at three per cent. Money is again very plentiful, and of easy discount.

The issue of the debate on the corn trade continues to be the subject of conversation and disappointment amongst all classes of citizens, and next to the budget nothing has excited them so much. To a man they are anxious for a repeal of those laws, and appear determined to use every effort in future for the attainment of that object. Mr. Poulett Thompson is a great friend in the city, in consequence of the part he took in the debate.

FALMOUTH, Sunday morning, 11 o'clock.—The Pike has this morning come in, having left Lisbon on the afternoon of Tuesday last. The account she brings is of a much more cheering character to the Constitutional cause than what has lately been received. An engagement took place on Sunday morning with the outposts of the two armies, which brought on a general engagement, the report of which was a complete defeat of the Miguelite force that lay outside of Santarem. The few that remained from the effects of the dreadful slaughter retreated within the walls of the city, upon which it was expected an immediate attack would be made, as Don Pedro left here yesterday, accompanied by the Duke of Terceira, for the army. I have no time to say more, as other expresses are about leaving.—*Courier, March 10.*

ST. PETERSBURGH, Feb. 22.—Prince Paskewitsch, governor of the kingdom of Poland, has arrived in this capital. The commercial treaty, concluded at the beginning of last year, between the Russian Empire and the United States of North America, is now made public. The kingdom of Poland is included in this treaty, which determines the commercial relations of the two parties entirely on the basis of reciprocity, and is to remain in force till January, 1840. If neither party announces an intention to let it expire at the end of that time, it is to be in force for another year, and so on from year to year, till one of the parties gives notice of its intention to make a change.

Liverpool Cotton Market, March 13.—The sales, since Friday, have amounted only to 9000 bags, and prices have declined 1-4d per lb. The arrivals are two vessels from the United States, and one from Brazil.

The arrival of the ship Lotis, at New York, brings information that the trial of Carrera, *alias* Constant Polan, for stealing the jewels of the Princess of Orange, commenced at the Hague, on the 7th of March. The crowd was immense. After an examination of several witnesses on the part of the prosecution, the Procureur General proceeded to develope his charge, and comment upon the prisoner's offences. He concluded by calling on the Court to award the punishment prescribed by law for his offence, which is "exposition upon the scaffold, and to be condemned to hard labor for 16 years." The result had not transpired.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

We learn by the Neapolitan journals that, up to the 1st inst. Vesuvius continued to emit flames and liquid fire. There have been two new openings formed in the old crater towards Camaldoles and Torre del Greco. One of the currents of lava has taken a direction towards the plain of Genetta, and the other towards Bosco-tre-Case. The subterranean reports have, however, ceased, and a thick column of smoke issues forth, forming itself at the top into the shape of a mushroom; the clouds of which, carried away by the currents of air, present a very curious appearance.

A young lady, of a wealthy family at Bologna, was executed on the 6th instant for murder. Impelled by jealously, she succeeded in poisoning two very lovely young women, one of whom was her own cousin.—She was married, and suspected her husband of committing infidelities with her two victims. The proceedings against her had continued for two years, and her husband finding that her fate was inevitable, as there was no hope of pardon from the Pope, on account of the enormity of her crime, died of despair a very short time before her execution.

The dispute between Mr. Shiel and Lord Althorp in Parliament, continues to excite much attention among the London editors. The Morning Herald regards Mr. Shiel as the victim of an anonymous accuser, Lord Althorp having refused to mention the name of his informant.

Grant, Bell and Ager, publishers of the London *True Sun*, have been convicted of libel.

Man and Wife burnt to death.—Tuesday an inquest was held at the Sheffield workhouse on Mr. John Rose and Ann his wife, of Snow-hill, Sheffield Park. It appeared that on Monday last as Mrs. Rose was sweeping the hearth her clothes caught fire, and on attempting to extinguish the flames she set the bed clothes on fire on which lay her husband (who had been confined to his bed nearly three years by a paralytic affection,) and before assistance could be obtained the bed and other articles of furniture in the house were consumed; and Mr. and Mrs. Rose so dreadfully burnt, that, notwithstanding medical assistance was immediately obtained, they lingered until next morning, and both died within an hour of each other. Verdict, 'Accidental Death.'—*Sheffield Iris.*

DEATH OF A GIANT.—The Taunton (Eng) Courier contains an account of the death and funeral of Joseph Neal Sewell, the Lincolnshire giant, who was born at Horncastle, in 1805. He had been depending on parish relief until a few months past, when an inhabitant of Taunton undertook to exhibit him, in conjunction with a Somersetshire dwarf. Sewell died on the 4th instant, at Swansea, and his remains were interred in the church yard of Taunton St. Mary Magdalen. He had a great horror of anatomical operations after death; and his exhibitioner, in deference to his wish, refused many lucrative offers for his body and had quick lime thrown into the grave. The dwarf, thirty-seven inches high, and weighing sixty-eight pounds only, followed as chief mourner to the funeral. The deceased was seven feet four inches high, and weighed thirty-seven stone, or five hundred and eighteen pounds. Sewell's dress required five yards of broadcloth for his coat, five yards of cloth and linen for his waistcoat, seven yards of patent cord for his trowsers, his shoes were fourteen inches and a half long, and six inches and a half wide.

Some labourers in the employment of Mr. Baller of UpperDeal, were the other day digging in a field near that place for the purpose of forming a foundation to a house, when their tools suddenly came in contact with a hard substance, which on examination proved to be an urn of great antiquity, containing 25 copper coins of the Emperor Carausius; upon the obverse side, is the head of Carausius, crowned with the Imperial laurel; and, on the reverse, are two children suckled by a wolf, in allusion to the fable of the infancy of Romulus and Remus. Those valuable remnants of things that are past were most probably secreted there on the departure of the Romans from England.—*Dover Telegraph.*

The following, says the Worcester Journal, is the form of the oath taken by the men who become members of the Trades Union:—"I do, before Almighty GOD, and this loyal lodge, most solemnly swear that I will not work for any master that is not in the Union, nor will I work with any illegal man or men, but will do my best for the support of wages, and most solemnly swear to keep inviolate all the secrets of this order; nor will I ever consent to have any money for any purpose but for the use of the lodge and the support of the trade, nor will I write, or cause to be wrote, print, mark, either on stone, marble, brass, paper, or sand; any thing connected with this Order, so help me God, and keep me steadfast to this my present obligation. And I further promise to do my best to bring all legal men that I am connected with into this Order; and if ever I reveal any of the rules, may what *is before me* plunge my soul into eternity."

A model of a gun-carriage has been lately exhibited at Woolwich, invented by Lieut. J. B. Emery, R. N. which supersedes the use of side and train tackles, as it works by means of small winch-handles, which act upon a roller placed between the sides of the carriage underneath the gun. It is exceedingly simple, and four men by this method could work a two-and-forty pounder with greater facility than can be accomplished by 13 on the present system. It is also considered to be admirably adapted for a battery or any other fortification, particularly small garrisons, as few men could fight many guns; the working of them would be easy and quick, and handspikes rendered useless. Many practical and scientific men, both of the Navy and Army, have seen the model, and expressed themselves highly delighted with the invention.

The *Gazette Universelle Suisse* of Berne states that on New Year's Day, all the 70 or 80 wells of Bienne were remarked, notwithstanding the purity of the water they had uniformly given, to emit such an immense quantity of silvery white liquid, that the streets were completely inundated with a foaming torrent. On the following day, they all returned to their ordinary state. It is believed that this phenomenon has been occasioned by some great earthquake, since it has never before occured, but on the occasion of the dreadful catastrope at Lisbon in 1755.

MUSICAL DOG.—Mr. Parry, junr., in a letter from Naples, mentions a most extraordinary little poodle dog, who, at the command of his mistress, perched himself on a music stool and howled the chromatic scale, and, at the same time, beat the keys of the pianoforte with his fore paws; he concluded his performance by a long shake, after which he made his bow and jumped down.

On Sunday last, the first publication of the bans of marriage of no less than 100 couples was made at the Collegiate Church; and the second and third publications amounted to 170 more. By this calling over of 540 names, in the middle of the service, the congregation was detained upwards of five-and-twenty minutes.—*Manchester Guardian.*

LIFE AND DEATH.—A gentleman advertises for board and lodging in a respectable family, "to live with them, and *be done for*;" and to render his views still less equivocal, he adds that "*quietness* is his object."

POPULATION OF IRELAND.—On Thursday was delivered to the members of the House of Commons an abstract of the population returns for Ireland in 1831. The following are the results—English statue acres, 17,183,763; houses inhabited, 1,249, 816; buildings, 13, 308; uninhabited, 40,654; total families, 1,385,066; families chiefly employed in agriculture, 884,339; chiefly employed in trade, manufactures, and handicraft, 249,359; families not comprised in these two classes, 251,368; males 3,794,880; females, 3,972,521; total number of persons, 7,767,401.

THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS.—The Wesleyan Methodists of the Shepton Mallet Circuit (comprising 18 congregations), at their last quarterly meeting of ministers and stewards, unanimously resolved to petition Parliament to be relieved from the compulsory payment of church rates; for the establishment of a general registry of births, marriages, and deaths; and that their own ministers may be enabled to perform the *marriage ceremony*.

THE DEY OF ALGIERS.—The ex-Dey of Algiers, some time ago, solicited permission from the Pacha to fix his residence in Egypt; this has been granted. The Dey has, in consequence, arrived at Alexandria, from Leghorn, with this intention, but he proposes first to make a pilgrimage to Mecca.

From the returns just made of the salaries of the officers in the Post Office, it appears that the Duke of Richmond has 2,500*l* a year, Sir Francis Freeling, 4,105*l* 6s 4d; Mr. G. H. Freeling, 800*l*; Mr. T. Lawrence (Chief Clerk), 627*l* 10s; Mr. C. Johnson (Surveyor of mail-coach department), 877*l* 10s and 26s a day whilst travelling and chaise hire; Mr. Peacock (the Solicitor) 300*l* a year salary, and 1,400*l* average profit on law proceedings; Mr. Willmot (the Receiver-General), 800*l*; Mr. J. Bowden (the Chief Clerk) 600*l*. In the Foreign Office there are a Superintending President, two Presidents, and 13 clerks, who have no salary or allowance of any kind from the revenue, but are paid sums descending from 660*l* to 31*l* 2s 6d a year, by the privilege of franking newspapers to and from abroad, supplying the London newspapers with translations from foreign Journals, fees upon registered packets, letters after time, and for keeping accounts with the merchants, &c.

Sheridan Knowles' play, the *Hunchback*, has been translated into German by a Mr. Joseph Wertheimer, of Vienna (the translator of Wilderspin's work on infant education,) and was performed for the first time in that city at the Imperial Burg Theatre, on the 16th ult., with complete success.

The receipts for postage in the London post office during the year 1832, amounted to £637,178; Dublin 80,610; Liverpool, 70,018; the whole united kingdom £1,399,246.

The Commission of Algiers seems to pursue its labours with much activity. The question whether Algiers is to be preserved as a French colony or not is not yet decided; the opinion of the majority, however, appears to be that this possession should not be abandoned.

The Queen Regent of Spain has issued a royal decree establishing a censorship of the press of that country, to which all works, whether on religion, geology, history, or voyages, whether novels, poetic or dramatic compositions, are to be subject. The censors are to be appointed by the Queen, and they are to act separately, "lest the *esprit du corps*, should pervert the judgments of all." Each is separately to examine the works sent him, and decide on them as soon as possible. The censors are to state the reasons why they approve or condemn any work. Should a censor, by some unexpected casualty, let pass any reflections on the faith or good customs of the country, and the privileges of the Crown, or any other libel or calumny against any individual or body, besides his dismissal, he shall suffer the penalties imposed by the laws on the promoters of these crimes. Printers and authors for a transgression of this decree are made subject to a fine of 200 ducats, and two years exile.

At the wreck of the ship Europa, near the Red Strand, on the 14th Jan. it was found necessary to send for a detachment of the 29th regiment, to protect the property that came on shore, from the savage plunder of the people, who refused to leave their prey until driven from the shore at the point of the bayonet. Finding their hopes of future plunder thus frustrated, it is said that they commenced a violent attack upon the soldiery, who were obliged, in self defence to fire, when many of the assailants fell, and were borne away by their companions.

The French papers usually contain a great number and variety of romantic incidents, the result of love, jealousy, or other passions. The subjoined is a specimen—"A few days ago, a well dressed man came to the Pont du Jardin des Plantes, and to pass it gave a five-franc piece to the toll-collector, for change. Upon reaching the middle of the bridge, he attempted to throw himself into the river, but the invalid stationed near the toll-collector followed him, in consequence of observing that he was greatly agitated, seized him by the coat and prevented the suicide. At that moment a lady came up in a carriage; she alighted, embraced the individual, and assuring him that all was forgotten, induced him to enter the carriage, after which they went off together. The next day a servant came to the invalid and delivered to him, in the name of the parties, a bank note for 500 francs; but refused to speak of the above transaction."

The subjoined is another—"A short time ago, a student at one of the public schools of Paris, having learned that a young lady from the same part of the country as himself, to whom he was strongly attached, had been placed at a boarding-school in the Fauboug du Roule, dressed himself in woman's clothes, and offered himself to the mistress of the school, with letters of recommendation, as governess. Having a smooth face and an oily tongue, he succeeded in gaining the appointment, but, alas! both pupil and teacher, soon afterwards disappeared, and have since been sought for in vain."

A SCANDINAVIAN REPUBLIC.—The Frankfort Journal gives the following, from Kiel, under the date of December 29:—"There has for some time past been an evident approximation between the inhabitants of the three Scandinavian kingdoms—Denmark, Sweden, and Norway; they retain no traces of their former national animosity, but have become fraternised in every respect. It has, however, become apparent that there exists in each of the three countries, and more particularly in the rising generation, a tendency to republicanism, which creates great alarm. They contemplate nothing short of establishing a Scandinavian republic, to embrace the three kingdoms. This intelligence is given us with the assurance of its verity, but we cannot guarantee its authenticity."

The outfit voted to Mr. Babington Macaulay, member of the council of India, by the Court of Directors, has been fixed at the large sum of £12,000;—four times the amount received by a Diplomatic Minister of the first class.

Lord Grenville.—The late Lord Grenville is said to have been one of the haughtiest of the English Aristocrats. He would never suffer the "common people" to come in contact with him—his *valet de chambre* was a decayed sprig of nobility—and his tailor was obliged to measure him by his eye—and of course was well versed in the principles of Geometry and Perspective.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

accompanying the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of an Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1834.

ASHES..........			1st sort...1833...lb	16	18
Pot, cwt	4 50		MOLASSES...duty 5 cts per gal.		
Pearl,	5 00		New Orleans,	36	31
BUTTER..........			Sugar-house, Eastern,	45	47
Tub, lb	10½	11½	do. New York,	47	49
Glaze No. 1	11		do. Philad.	42	46
No. 1	10		do. Steam,	50	
No. 2	8		Trinidad,	29	30
COAL..........			Porto Rico,	27	30
Lehigh, ton	5	5 25	English French Isl...	30	32
Schuylkill,	4 75	5	Havana & Matanzas,	23	25
COFFEE...Duty free			MACKEREL..........		
Java,	14		No. 1, bbl	6 50	
St. Domingo,	11	12½	No. 2,	5 50	
Porto Rico,	12	13	No. 3,	3 75	4
Cuba,	11½	13	OIL..........		
Maracaibo,	11½	12	Linseed, Am. from store,	83	86
Laguira,	11½	12	do. Dutch,		
Jamaica,	11½	12	Whale, gal.	31	35
Rio,	11½	12	Sperm, winter,	1	
COTTON...Duty 3 cts per lb.			do. summer,		90
Louisiana,	12	14	PLASTER PARIS....		
Mobile,			In Delaware, ton	3 25	
N. Ala. and Ten.	11	14	In Schuylkill,	2 75	
S. C. and Geo.	10½	12	SEEDS..........		
N. C. and Va.	10	12	Clover, bush	3 25	
FREIGHTS..........			Flaxseed, rough	1 35	
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100 lbs	1 75		do. clean, each		
do. via canal,	1 50	1 75	Timothy, each	16	
Wheeling, per wag.			Herds, bush		
Pottsville, via canal, ton			Orchard grass,	1 87½	2
Balt. via steamboat,			WHISKEY..........		
FLOUR and MEAL....			Rye, in hhds	23	24
Superfine, bbl	4 62½		do. bbls	21	
Fine,	4 37½		do. from wagons	23	
Rye,	3 25		WOOL..........		
Middlings,	3		Prime, Saxony fleece, lb.	70	80
Corn meal,	2 75		Am. wash. full blood,	65	70
do. in hhds	12 50		do. ¾ blood,	55	60
GRAIN..........			do. ½ blood,	50	55
Rye Pennsylv.			do. ¼ and com.	40	45
Rye, Southern,	55	56	Am. unwash. full bl'd,	32	35
Wheat, Pennsylv.	95		do. ¾ blood,	27	30
do. South. bush.	93	95	do. ½ blood,	25	27
Corn, L. C. white,	55		do. ¼ and com.	20	22
do. L. C. yellow,			Super. pulled lambs,	50	55
do. U. C. round,	54	55	No. 1...do.	45	50
Oats, Pennsylv.	26	27	No. 2...do.	37	40
Southern,	25	26	No. 3...do.	27	30
Barley, Eastern,	70		Saxony, clean		
do. Pennsyl.	65	70	Spa. sheep, R.F. & S.	60	
HOPS..........			do. lambs,	30	35

SALES OF STOCK

At the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Board,

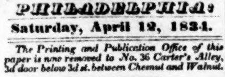
April 8.

			par val.
12 shares	Girard Bank,	56½	50
10 do	Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank	63½	50
20 do	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	86	50

Sales at the New York Stock Exchange.

April 8.

300	Ohio 6 per cents,		114
30 shares	U. S. Bank,		104
123 do	Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.	80½	80
100 do	Morris Canal,	63½	65
100 do	N. O. Canal Bank,		103½
150 do	N. O. Mechanics and Traders' Bank	97½	98
50 do	Franklin Bank, Cincinnati		93



ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, April 12, 1834.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

The Insolvent Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, will be held on Wednesday next, in the District Court Room. The number of applicants for the benefit of the insolvent laws, is unusually large, and though we have heretofore considered the publication of the whole list a matter of some importance to many of our readers, on the present occasion we have deemed it improper to insert the names. The gloom and distress which now pervades all classes of society, in many cases operate so severely upon the industrious mechanic and the enterprising merchant, that no care or prudence can obviate their effects. Hundreds have sunk into bankruptcy in consequence of the oppressive measures of the General Government. Under the circumstances, we believe our readers will approve of the omission.

Keep your Doors Fastened.

On Sunday morning last, about ten o'clock, an athletic young black man was found secreted in the cockloft of a respectable boarding house in south Second street. It is supposed he had entered the house while the family were at breakfast, and pulling off his shoes, (the discovery of which led to his detection) he hid them in a dark corner, and ascending to the third story, he opened several bureaus, &c., in which it is probable he was interrupted by the approach of some one of the family, and he then fled to the cockloft, taking with him an armful of the apparel from one of the bureaus. An officer from the police office in Comptroller street, was called, who took him in charge, and on Monday he was committed by his Honor the Mayor, to take his trial at the next Mayor's Court for larceny. His Honor recognized him at once as an old offender, and as having borne another name than that given to the officer of the police.

Re-appearance of the Locust.

The approaching month of May, will probably be distinguished by a re-appearance of those immense swarms of locusts, which most of our citizens remember in 1817. It has been well ascertained that this insect appears periodically, once in every seventeen years. In this country they have been observed to appear at regular intervals—in 1749, '66, '83, 1800, and in 1817; and we entertain little doubt of their continuing to obey the mysterious laws of providence which have heretofore regulated their movements. As the subject is one of great interest even to the ordinary observer of nature, we shall put down some well attested facts in relation to this singular insect.

The female locust deposites her eggs in the earth and the young survive the winter in the larva state, concealed among the decayed vegetation of the surface. They pass through an imperfect metamorphosis, and in all stages are herbiverous, and sometimes do immense injury to vegetation. Our salt marshes harbor an innumerable host, which not unfrequently strips them of every blade of grass, or when a scanty crop is gathered in the barn, the hay is so filled with the putrescent carcasses of these grasshoppers or locusts, as to be highly offensive, and totally unfit for forage. In some sections of our country, they occasionally appear in such numbers as to fill the air in clouds, and wherever they alight they devour every thing green in their path. It is stated on good authority, that more than once, when they visited some parts of New England, they not only ate up all the grass in the fields, but actually attacked clothing and fences to appease their insatiable hunger. Some workmen employed in raising the steeple of a church in Williamstown, Massachusetts, were, while standing near the vane, covered by them, and at the same time saw vast swarms flying at a great height above their heads. These swarms are said to return after a short migration, and perish on the very grounds they have ravaged. Many of these insects are ornamented with various beautiful colors, particularly on the wings.

The locust emerges from the ground towards the end of April, and always during the night. On their first coming out, they are in the pupa state; but the back soon bursts, and the perfect fly appears. They begin to lay eggs, about the end of May; these are deposited in close lines of two inches long, in the tender twigs of trees. As soon as the young attain their growth, in the grub state, they fall to the ground, and make their way two or three feet under the surface, in order to undergo their change into the pupa form. Soon after attaining their last transformation, they are found in great numbers over large districts of country. Their appearance about every seventeen years, is probably varied according to the heat of the climate and other circumstances. They have been known to make their appearance in Philadelphia, in great numbers, penetrating from their subterranean residence between the bricks of the pavement. Although the insect, in some districts, may have produced extensive ravages, yet in other localities it has been perfectly harmless. It is the favorite food of various species of animals. Immense numbers are destroyed by the hog, before they emerge from the ground; they are also, when in their perfect state, eagerly devoured by squirrels. Some of the larger birds are also fond of them. The Indians likewise consider them as a delicate food when fried. In New Jersey they have been converted into soap—a hint which may be acted upon by the people the present year. It is stated on good authority, that they never light on the pine, nor does the female deposit her eggs in this tribe of trees.

We have drawn upon the Encyclopedia Americana for the substance of the above article, to which work we refer the reader for much additional information.

A NEW POST OFFICE has been established in Little Britain Township, Lancaster county, (Pa.) under the name of Red House, P. O. of which Anser Stubbs, Esq. has been appointed Postmaster.

PROGRESS OF ENTERPRISE.

We find in a late number of the St. Louis Republican, a notice of a new town which has been laid out on the south bank of the Wisconsin river, about half way between Fort Winnebago and Prairie de Chein, and ten miles north of the mines in the neighborhood of Dodgeville. It is called Helena. The account states, that about one mile from the town, below Pine Point, Mr. Daniel Whitney, of Green Bay, has erected a Shot Tower, where he contemplates to manufacture from 5 to 6000 lbs. of Shot per day, when in full operation. The business has already been commenced. As well as we understand it, the shot falls 180 feet, 130 of which are cut out of the solid rock. There is another excavation, called the drift, which is about 100 feet long, and 6 feet in diameter, which has also been cut through hard sand rock. The whole distance, with two exceptions, is said to be one entire block, without crevice or difference of strata of any kind.—Sawmills are being erected on the Wisconsin, and the farms in the vicinity of Helena are rapidly improving.

From the annual report of the Directors of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, it appears that during the past year eleven pupils have been dismissed and fifty eight admitted; the whole number resident in the Institution on the 31st December last, was 134. Ninety seven, the whole number authorized by law, are State pupils; eleven are supported by the supervisors of the county of New York; 5 by the Legislature of New Jersey; 3 by the New York Female Association; 3 by the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and 15 by their parents and friends.

Two negroes, belonging to a gentleman of Richmond, Va. who absconded some time since, were arrested shortly after by the police of New York, and upon proof of their identity, were returned to their master. The Richmond Enquirer, in noticing this fact, declares that the slaves are highly pleased with this change of destination, they declaring "that they would have returned before, if they had possessed the means—that they would much rather be slaves in the State of Virginia, than freemen in the State of New York." *Nolens volens* they are slaves, Mr. Enquirer.

The act for abolishing imprisonment for debt in the State of Massachusetts, will take effect on the 4th July next. The bill consists of but two sections, the first of which enacts, that no person shall be arrested, held to bail, or imprisoned on mense process, for any debts contracted after the 4th July, without oath by the plaintiff, that the debt is justly due, exceeds ten dollars, and he believes the debtor is about to leave the jurisdiction of the court *for the purpose* of avoiding payment.

The second section provides for the speedy release of debtors, by the *poor man's oath* before the return day of the writ, in open court on trial, or by the judge or justice after judgment; so that the person may be exempt from execution. The plaintiff has the privilege of one continuance to prove that the debtor has property which is not exempted by law, in which case the person and property are both subject to process of execution, as before the passage of the new law.

THE CHOLERA.—The Wellsburg (Virginia) Republican, of the 8th inst., states, upon the authority of a gentleman just returned from New Orleans, that this awful disease has again commenced its ravages on the Mississippi. There were several deaths by it on board the steamer Hudson, on her late passage from New Orleans to Louisville.

The Western Sentinel, published in Elizabethtown, Ky. contains the following remarks—"We had fondly anticipated that this scourge of nations had ceased to prey upon the inhabitants of the United States; but every passenger from New Orleans brings tidings of the mortality there, and on the river from there to Louisville. And, indeed our own country has been seriously attacked. On Sunday last, we learn from unquestionable authority, that a gentleman on his way from the lower country called at the house of Mr. Elijah Middleton, some ten miles south east of this place, labouring under the influence of the disease, and in a few hours expired. Mrs. Middleton was immediately attacked and died. Mr. Chilton Middleton and a Mr. Miller also have fallen victims of the monster and are no more. We learn several others in the neighborhood have suffered severely, but are likely to recover.

LITERARY NOTICES.

Aids to Mental Development.

Messrs. Key & Biddle, have just published a valuable work under the above title. It is designed to furnish parents with the outline of a more perfect system of mental and moral instruction, than those now employed. The work contains conversations between a mother and her children, in which the principles of education are clearly elucidated, and the beauties of the system ably developed. We like the work and the style in which it is written, and have no hesitation in believing that it will prove a valuable accession to every family library. An address to mothers, on the education of children, is prefixed, from the pen of a lady of Philadelphia.

Library of the Medical Sciences.

Part fourth of the cyclopedia of Practical Medicine and Surgery, has just appeared. The digest of Medical literature is continued from Amber to Anatomy, and embraces an elaborate and able article on Amputation, by Dr. Geddings. The cyclopedia is a work of great importance to the medical fraternity. It is published monthly, by Carey, Lea & Blanchard.

HISTORY OF ARABIA.

Two more numbers—sixty-eight and sixty-nine—of that valuable work, Harper's Family Library, have been published during the past week. They are occupied with Crichton's History of Arabia, ancient and modern, containing an acurate description of the country, an account of its inhabitants, their character, manners, customs and institutions, and a comprehensive view of its natural history. These volumes contain a vast amount of valuable information, most of which will be new to readers generally. The history of Arabia has been compiled from various authentic authors, and brought down to the present time. The fund of interesting incident, illustrations of character, amusing anecdotes, &c. is immense. The work is illustrated with maps and plates.

From the chapter on the literature of the Arabs, we take the following—

The structure of the rhymes and verses, as may be seen in the Commentaries of Sir William Jones, was subjected to particular laws, which imparted a degree of harmony and regularity to the whole composition. The two forms of versification most in use were the *Gazella* and the *Cassida*; both of which were compositions in distichs, the alternate lines in every couplet being made to rhyme with each other throughout the whole poem. The Gazella was an amatory or lyrical ode, which ought not to contain less than seven, nor more than thirteen couplets; while the length of the Cassida, employed in songs of love or war, might extend from ten to a hundred distichs. The most celebrated of these Divans were those of Abu Nowas, and Ibn Mokannas, whose epigrammatic wit procured him the title of the Arabian Martial.* Of all the different kinds of poetical composition, the moral and didactic appears to have been in the highest repute with the Saracens; hence they wrote in verse, with as much facility as in prose, treatises on grammar, rhetoric, theology, medicine, and even on the abstruse sciences, of mathematics and astronomy.

* * * * * *

Of their astonishing powers of memory we find an instance recorded in Hamad of Damascus, known by the title of *Arawiyah*, or the Narrator, one of the literary suite of the second Walid, and reckoned the most conversant of men in the history, poetry, genealogy, and language of the Arabs. "Commander of the faithful," he replied to the caliph, "I can relate the works of every poet with which you are acquainted, or have heard of; I can, moreover, relate the works of those with whom you are not acquainted; and no one can repeat to me a poem, ancient or modern, but I can tell to which of the two classes it belongs. I will undertake to repeat to you, for every letter of the alphabet, 100 poems of the larger description, besides small pieces, all made before the introduction of Mohammedanism, independently of the poetry that has appeared since that era." In proof that this was no idle boast, Hamad continued to relate till the caliph grew tired, and appointed another to hear him; and when informed that the narrator had actually repeated 2900 odes from authors before the time of Mohammed, he ordered him a present of 100,000 drachms (£2229, 13s. 4d.) An equal sum was paid him by the Emir Yusuf, governor of Irak, who was exceedingly puzzled on account of a stanza which had occurred to his mind, and of which he did not know the author. Hamad not only told him the name of the poet, but repeated the entire composition from which the verse was taken.

The above work may be obtained in this city of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut street.

* The Arabs were extremely fond of reiterations and jingling sounds in their poetry.—

"When shall it be, and when shall it be, and when shall it be, and when,
That I shall be, and love shall be, and muse shall be, and wine?"

Of their epigrammatic wit, Professor Carlyle (Specim. of Arab Poetry) has translated some examples. The following stanzas are by Ibn Alrumi, who lived and died at Emesa, in the reign of Motaded, and who excelled in every species of versification:—

TO A VALETUDINARIAN.

"So careful is Isa, and anxious to last,
So afraid of himself he is grown,
He swears through two nostrils the breath goes too fast,
And he's trying to breathe through but one."

To Readers and Correspondents.

Charades and Enigmas receive no attention unless they are accompanied with the proper solution.

The articles from "R. C." Burlington, Ky. we decline inserting.

"The destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah," by L. R. will be inserted at an early day. We hope to hear from the same quarter again.

"The Brightest Flower," and "The Millenium," by "J. M. J." we shall endeavour to find room for shortly.

We have been furnished with an account of a thriving village in Illinois, which we would willingly publish, if it did not bear an anonymous character. Articles of that description should be accompanied with the name of a subscriber, when they will be cheerfully inserted.

"J." "J. M." "R. M. S." and "Elizabeth," we are constrained to reject.

"A Tale of the Old Dominion," by J. M. B.; and "A Tale," by Veritas, we consider unworthy of publication.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

April 4.—Received from		*Received from*	
A. Peters, Z.	$3 00	H. Edward, Esq.	2 00
Thomas M'Neely,	2 00	Sam. Houston, Esq.	10 00
Th. J. Gillespie, Esq.	3 00	Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	2 00
Seth Thomson, Esq.	1 00	Thos. Odbert, Esq.	2 00
Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	2 00	N. Gillett, Esq.	2 00
Evan Garrett, Esq.	4 00	Jos. P. Turner, Esq.	2 00
April 5.		David Blean, Esq.	5 00
Lewis Livermore,	2 00	*April 8.*	
D. Hatfield Noe,	2 00	Jno. P. Reilly,	20 00
A. N. Easton,	1 00	Leander Kerr,	3 00
R. A. Curtis, Esq.	5 00	Geo. H. Roberts,	12 00
Allen Potter, Esq.	12 00	Henry Mamie,	10 00
Allen Potter, Esq.	4 00	J. J. Speed, Jr. Esq.	3 00
J. P. Oldham, Esq. & J. M. Campbell,	5 00	R. W. Burton, Esq.	5 00
		Edwin Draper, Esq.	10 00
S. Van Rensselaer, esq	5 00	Wm. A. Roxborough,	2 00
Elam Jones, Esq.	2 00	John Hurst, Esq.	5 00
Ethan Alling, Esq.	2 00	O. M. Ross, Esq.	5 00
Nich. Williamson,	2 25	Alex. B. Allaire, Esq.	2 00
April 7.		John P. Chester, Esq.	2 50
Benedict Gough, nett,	1 75	Roland Diller, Esq.	10 00
J. B. Gibson, [nett]	9 50	*April 9.*	
R. Brown, Esq. [nett]	5 25	H. Graves, Esq.	2 00
S. A. Ostrander,	3 00	Robt. Cornelius, Esq.	5 00
Jno. Jones,	2 00	J. Kilborn, Esq.	2 00
T. Fisher, Esq.	10 00	C. C. Waller, Esq.	4 00
Jesse Ives, Esq.	1 00	Levi K. Brown, Esq.	10 00
Benj. Frain,	5 00	*April 10.*	
Wm. Russell, Esq.	15 00	A. T. Goodwin,	5 00
Wm. Gunckel, Esq.	8 00	J. J. Borden, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Holland, Esq.	1 00	James Goodhue, esq.	10 00
D. S. Sutherland, Esq	5 00	Richard Marsh, Esq.	5 00
R. Lamberton, Esq.	5 00		

AGENCY AT PITTSBURGH, Pa.

Mr. George Boggs, corner of Fourth and Market streets, Pittsburgh, is appointed Agent for Atkinson's Periodicals—The Saturday Evening Post—Philadelphia Gazette—Casket, and Book of Nature. Subscribers will please make settlement with him—and all persons wishing to subscribe for them, will please apply to the same gentleman.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have now made out the accounts due from subscribers at the following places, and forwarded them to the gentlemen named below, who will in future act as agents for us, at those places. Our subscribers are particularly requested to pay them the amount of their bills, with as *little delay* as possible.

Greensboro' Geo.—Thos. W. Grimes, P. M.
Columbia, Ark. Ter.—James Blame, P. M.
Springfield, Illinois,—Ed. Mitchell, P. M.
Libertytown, Md. Jno. S. Taylor, P. M.
Glasgow, Kenty.—Thos U. Edmonds Esq.
Penn Yan, N. Y.—Lewis S. Ayres.
Wythe, C. H. Va.—S. F. Currie, P. M.
Carrollton, Ohio.—Sam'l. Sterling, P. M.
Liberty, Mo.—J. T. V. Thompson, P. M.
Sumpterville, S. C.—Henry Haynsworth, P. M.

From our Washington Correspondents.

Washington, April 9, 1834.

MR. ATKINSON: In my last I had barely time to note the suicide of General Blair, of S. Carolina. He was in his room in company with another gentleman, when he walked to a drawer, suddenly pulled out a pistol, and blew his brains out before his companion had the least suspicion of his intention. Mr. B. had been subject to fits of derangement; in one of which he fired a pistol, you may remember, at an actor on the stage; this alienation of mind was caused by excessive drink.

On Wednesday Mr. Preston delivered an eulogium on the deceased, and Mr. McDuffie did the same in the House, when an adjournment of both houses took place to attend the funeral in the afternoon. Mr B. was remarkable for his enormous proportions, being about six feet five inches in height, and bulky; he was a strong votary of the President, and the only member of the S. Carolina Union party left in Congress.

Before adjourning, in the Senate, Mr. White moved a reconsideration of the vote taken the day before, on the rejection of the bill making appropriations for the Cumberland road. A desultory debate ensued, when the yeas and nays were called for by Mr. Preston, and the decision reversed by a vote of 28 to 8 recommitting the bill to the Committee on Roads and Canals.

On Thursday in the Senate, a memorial was presented from Vermont opposed to the Removal of the Deposites, when the special order being the Report of the Committee on the Judiciary on the message of the President of the United States, relative to the Pension funds in the United States Bank was called up, when Mr. Clayton's motion for postponing it till Tuesday next, for the purpose of accommodating Mr. Wright prevailed, and it was made the special order for Tuesday next. Mr. Wright moved to proceed to Executive business, which was refused by a majority of one vote, when the bill to repeal the act in aid of the collection of duties was on motion of Mr. Calhoun, as well as the French spoliation bill, laid on the table. After some memorials from Bath, Maine, had been presented, the Senate adjourned.

In the House after several bills had been reported and twice read and committed, the resolution of Mr. Mardis being called up, Mr. Chilton Allen resumed his remarks, when Mr. Corwen obtained the floor, but Mr. White, of Louisiana, thought it would be proper to suspend the rule of the House for the presentation of memorials, but his motion being negatived, the order of the day was proceeded in, and the Revolutionary Pensions' Commutation Bill was taken up. Mr. Marshall, of Kentucky, continued his remarks in reply to Mr. Pierce, and concluded. The question of the Deposites was then taken up, and Mr. Hardin spoke at considerable length. Mr. McDuffie took the floor, and continued speaking till a motion was made and carried for adjournment.

On Thursday the Senate was principally occupied on the subject of the report of the Select Committee, in relation to the contested election for a Senator, from Rhode Island, and a bill was passed authorising the Governors of the several states to transmit by mail certain documents and papers free of postage, Mr. King, of Georgia, being the only dissenting voice.

We now come to the important vote of the House of Representatives, which must render Friday the 4th of April memorable in the annals of our country, and which has stamped distress, and agony of heart on so many honest individuals, struggling against the tide which has set in to destroy business and confidence. The first order of the day was the consideration of Mr. Mardis's resolution, proposing the leaving the Deposites in state banks, but giving to Congress the selection and regulation of them. Mr. Corwin spoke against it till the expiration of the hour, when the Commutation Bill, the next order of the day was taken up; it was discussed by Mr Cramer and Mr. Bayles, and at one o'clock the House resumed the consideration of the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, on the Deposite subject. Mr. McDuffie resumed, and in a luminous speech, in which he shewed that if we were ready for kingly rule, a king was ready made to our hands; but he declared, the people were still determined to be free, and no shackles prepared by this House would bind the spirits of his countrymen. He sat down about four o'clock, and after several attempts to succeed him, Mr. Mason of Virginia obtained the floor, and moved the *previous question*. On the question whether that motion was seconded by the House, without a majority of which it fails, the members were polled by passing between tellers and the vote, stood Ayes 114, Noes 105, a majority of only *nine*! so the motion was seconded, when Dudley Selden rose, and made some remarks about a rule of order, forbidding members to vote on a question in which they were personally interested, and stated, that several present were owners of stock in the banks selected by the Secretary to receive the Deposites. This was received by strong hisses from various parts of the gallery.

The speaker decided that no question could be interposed, nor question of order debated, before the previous question had been taken. After a desultory debate, Mr. Vance wished, as the hour was late, and the question the most important one of the session, moved an adjournment, and demanded the yeas and nays; they were for adjourning 103, against it 119. Mr. Chilton next moved to lay the first resolution reported by the Committee of Ways and Means on the table—the yeas on this, were, 82 nays 136, so the House refused to lay the resolution on the table.

Mr. Wilde now made a short speech, in which he appealed to the courtesy of the members, and wished to have the yeas and nays on his amendment, but the speaker said this would require the unanimous consent of the House, and persisted in this declaration, notwithstanding that several objected.

Mr. Bird rose, and moved that the 2d, 3d, and 4th resolutions of the Committee of Ways and Means should be laid on the table—the reading of these was called for, and complied with—Mr. Barringer wished the question divided, so as to include the 2d and 3d resolutions only—this was accordingly done, but the House refused to lay them on the table by a vote of 126 to 95.

Mr Wilde, determined to lose no ground while it was possible to hold it, asked if it would be in order to move the suspension of the rules, so as to procure a direct vote by yeas and nays on his amendment. The speaker, *true to his party*, decided in the negative. Mr. Adams made an enquiry which he deemed important, whether, after the previous question should have been ordered, the rule applied to all the resolutions, or only the first;—the chair stated that the question now was, only whether the main Question should be put, and when that was decided, it might be divided, so as to get a vote on each separate resolution.

The previous question was then taken when it appeared that the yeas were 111, and the nays 107! only a majority of *seven*, on a question which involves so much. The main question was accordingly put, viz: "will this House concur with the Committee of Ways and Means in the resolutions reported by them to the House?"

Mr. Wilde demanded the dividing of the question, so as to take a vote separately on each resolution. This was done, and on the first reported resolution, viz: "*Resolved*, that the Bank of the United States ought not to be rechartered," it was decided by a strong vote of yeas 135, nays 83! So it was concurred in.

The second resolution, viz: "Resolved that the public deposits ought not to be restored to the Bank of the United States," the yeas were only 118, and the nays rose to 104—being 15 only majority opposed to restoring, and that in a packed House of the President's friends. Surely there is a disappointment, when the Globe had declared in the early part of the session that the President had a majority of 60 at least on this very question.

The majority on the third resolution, that State Banks ought to be continued as the places of deposite for the public money, the majority was only *twelve*! the yeas being 117, nays 105.

The fourth resolution, that a committee be appointed to further investigate the affairs &c. of the bank was carried by a large majority showing that the friends of the institution had no fears of allowing every thing connected with it being made public; there was but 41 nays, and these probably thought the investigation futile and unnecessary.

Mr. Polk moved that the committee, consist of seven, which was agreed to. Mr. Wilde asked liberty to offer a fifth resolution, declaring the reasons offered by the Secretary *insufficient and unsatisfactory*. This was objected to, and Mr. Polk to avoid it effectually moved to adjourn which was carried at half past seven.

I have been thus particular in giving the facts of this important vote, because it must convince my countrymen of the fact, that the question was hurried through in order to affect the New York and Virginia elections, as well as to show them how easy it will be for *the people* to reverse the vote in the next Congress by remaining true to their own interests, and electing men to represent their opinions. On the subject of this day's business the National Intelligencer is so lucid and forcible, that I must transcribe part of its leading editorial article for your edification:—

"The ultra friends of the Administration, it is clear, did not choose to risk a vote either upon the expediency or upon the constitutionality of the conduct of the Executive in removing the Public Deposites. They have eluded it in a manner of which it would be in vain to search for a precedent in Legislative History. The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury to Congress assigning his reasons for a certain official act, for which he is responsible by law to Congress, is referred to a Committee of the House of Representatives to consider and report thereupon. They make a report, concluding with several propositions, in neither of which is either approbation or disapprobation of the act expressed or implied. They report a series of propositions, not one of which touches the question. They in fact, by this evasion of the question, surrender it.—They virtually admit that the removal of the public deposits was neither wise nor lawful—neither expedient nor constitutional. This escape from the true question at issue, narrow as it was, they effected, through the agency of the Previous Question, by the lean majority of seven or eight votes out of two hundred and twenty.

By an analysis of the votes it appears, that only nine States (hardly a third of the whole number represented,) voted for this Previous Question. It appears, also, that more than a third of the whole number of affirmative votes was given by two States, one of which furnishes the President, and the other the Vice President of the United States; and it cannot be doubted, that the consentaneous votes of these States is attributable to the political connexion of these two high officers of the Government, rather than to any identity of sentiment on the question among the people of those two States. In a word, New York politics have controlled the decision. The interests of party have prevailed over the interests of the country. There is not the smallest doubt, that a majority of the House of Representatives disapproved of the removal of the deposites. On this head we have the benefit of the expressed opinion of an enlightened friend of the Administration in the Senate, that *two-thirds* of the House, in their consciences, condemned the rash act of the Executive, and thought the public money ought to restored to its legal place of deposit. How, then, shall we account for the vote of the House on the question of the *restoration* (the only question they were permitted to vote upon) and the remarkable aspect of that vote, already adverted to, but by referring to party obligation triumphing over private convictions, to a sufficient extent to swell into a majority what would otherwise have been a hopeless minority!"

Neither House was in session on Saturday. Mr. Wilde is determined it is said, to press his resolution declaring the reasons of the Secretary unsatisfactory. It is a fact that the majority on the second resolution would have been reduced still lower, but that Mr. Burgess lost his vote; he was outside the bar when called, and the House refused him liberty to record his vote.

An Monday, the Senate went into Executive business probably on the appointment of Major Eaton to succeed Governor Duvall, of Florida, and possibly on the appointment of Government Directors of the U. S. Bank.

Mr. Colhoun again postponed to next week, the consideration of the "Force Bill," when we shall have another wordy tournament, respecting state rights. Mr. Preston submitted a resolution, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to communicate to the Senate the name of the agent or agents employed by him to transact the business of the Treasury, with banks selected to receive the public funds, with the nature of said agent's duties, the amount of compensation he receives, and by whom and from what fund he is paid; also whether such agent or agents have been appointed in pursuance of law! This, it is supposed, will bring out Reuben M. Whitney's name! After the passage of several private bills, the Senate adjourned.

Several memorials on the distress of the country were presented in the House. Mr. Sutherland handed in one from Delaware county, Pa., approving the President's and Secretary's course, and one from Blockley, in your county; also a similar one from the third Congressional district. He made a few remarks, and after some local business the House adjourned, after Mr. Stevenson had named the following Committee to investigate the affairs of the U. S. Bank, viz: Mr. Thomas, of Maryland, Chairman; Everett, of Massachusetts; Muhlenberg, of Pennsylvania; Mason, of Virginia; Ellsworth, of Connecticut; Mann, of New York, and Lytle, of Ohio, being *five* Jackson men out of seven! So that you may expect any thing but a fair report. Mr. Thomas is about as unsuitable a man for chairman, as could be found.

Tuesday, in the Senate, was occupied in presenting petitions, and in Executive business.

In the House after acting on several private bills, Mr. Johnson moved a resolution that it is expedient to have a revision of the system of discipline for the army! Mr. Corwin spoke at some length on Mardis's resolution; Mr. Vance moved a retrenchment amendment, but the House refused to suspend the rule, and an adjournment took place.

The report to day is that Mr. Speaker Stevenson's appointment is confirmed. Will your Mr. Sutherland get his chair?—I answer no; certainly not.

And now you may very naturally enquire, "are the friends of the bank discouraged?" They are not; on the contrary the question has assumed so much more importance that of a mere bank or no bank—that of the maintenance of the constitution, that probably before this session is ended, and certainly immediately after another election, we shall see the course of the Executive condemned, and most probably the bank rechartered with certain modifications. The people are up and doing; every mail brings good news of the elections, and if New York is right now, as she certainly will be next election, a change of times will arrive. You will hear the result of the elections before I can here, and closing my letter with hope I am

Yours &c.

The election for municipal officers took place in the city of New York, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of this week. Great excitement prevailed, and an unusually large number of votes were polled. The result was not known when our paper was put to press. Several assaults were made on the head quarters of the anti Jackson party, and it is reported that a number of persons were killed. On Thursday the arsenal was taken possession of, and the troops ordered out to preserve the peace. Bloody times, truly.

The work referred to in the following notice from the Philadelphia Gazette, is more fully described in our advertising columns.

Clarke's Commercial Chart.

This is a publication intended for business doing men of all denominations, and is one of the most useful and comprehensive in its details, that has been issued for many years. Besides the numerous engraved embellishments, it contains copious and correct tables of the value of all gold and silver coin, a universal time table, a comparative table of commercial weights, a table of interest at six per cent, with various other useful tables. The sides of the Chart are embellished with the flags of all nations, handsomely coloured. A beautiful vignette contains a correct likeness of Girard, with numerous other embellishments. The whole is neatly put on rollers, and will be found a useful and ornamental addition to the counting house.

DICKINSON COLLEGE.

The following information in relation to Dickinson College, we find in a letter published in the Christian Advocate and Journal, communicated by one of the editors of that paper, at the time on a visit to Baltimore, attending the sittings of the Methodist Conference.

The subject of Dickinson College engaged the attention of conference at an early stage. I send you their report. It is an excellent plan, and you will perceive that it has been sustained by the subscription of the preachers themselves. On last Friday morning, in one hour, the members of the conference subscribed *twelve thousand two hundred dollars*. This is an indication of vast importance. It is characteristic of the true spirit and enterprise of Methodist preachers in any cause which they think contributes to the glory of God and the conversion of the world. There is scarcely such a body on earth as a Methodist conference. Men of sacrifice, courage, and devotion to the good of mankind. Without any expectation of a corresponding benefit to themselves, they sustain the interest of education for the good of the people. Will the Church and her friends, and the friends of education generally, meet the ministry in this noble cause? They pay their subscriptions in four annual instalments with interest. The entire subscription in favor of Dickinson College, in both conferences, amounts to about 30,000 dollars. About as much more is wanted in order to start the institution on which the college is to be re-opened. There is a strong desire to open the institution early in the fall, and if these noble subscriptions can be met by corresponding sums in the Philadelphia conference, and in the city of Baltimore and Philadelphia, the whole will be accomplished, as there are two agents appointed for Baltimore conference, i.e Rev. S. G. Roszel, and the Rev. John Childs and it is expected the Philadelphia conference will appoint two also. Much depends on this enterprise. If the friends of the college shall sustain the project as they are able to do, there is little doubt but the state of Pennsylvania will, in due time, as may be wanted, increase the realty of the college. The legislature will provide additional buildings and grounds, and increase the apparatus and library, as such additions may become necessary. But the friends of the college must present a subscription which will inspire confidence in the state. The voluntary contributions of the funds of the college must sustain it; and the state of Pennsylvania, it is hoped, in this case, will provide the ground, buildings, &c.

Horrible Catastrophe!—We learn from Gloucester, that about 10 or 12 days ago, a labouring man of the name of *Walker*, a widower, with four children, living in the lower part of that county, went to spend the evening at a neighbor's, a few miles off, previous to which he put the children to bed and locked up the house. Before his return, the house took fire (in what manner is unknown) and dreadful to relate, all four of the children perished in the flames, before assistance could reach the spot. A family living about a mile distant, seeing the blaze hastened to it, and reached the burning pile just in time to catch a glimpse, through one of the windows, of the eldest boy, (about twelve years of age) in the act of bearing his little sister towards the window, and at the same moment to witness the horrid spectacle of the falling in of the roof, and the overwhelming of all the dear little innocents in the common mass of blazing ruins! But the tale of woe ends not here: the father on hearing of the fate of his little ones, became frantic, and in a delirium of grief, rushed forth, through the gloom of night, in the wild accents of despair exclaiming—"*I will find my children! They shall not be separated from me!*" Several days had elapsed, and no tidings were heard of him. At the date of our information it was generally believed that the unfortunate man had terminated his existance—probably by drowning himself in York river, near the margin of which the tragical scene occurred.—*Norfolk Herald.*

Caution to Mothers and Nurses.—We learn that the child of a lady residing in Gosport, (about 18 months old,) was seized with a violent fit of crying on Tuesday morning last, and continued in the greatest agony for several hours, giving great pain to its mother, who in vain endeavored to ascertain the source of its misery. It was finally discovered that the little sufferer frequently placed its hand on its left side, near the region of the heart. A physician was sent for, and upon examination, ascertained that a large *darning needle* which had been left in its mother's work, inadvertently thrown into the cradle, had perforated the side of the child, and penetrated within an inch of its heart. The needle being extracted, the suffering abated, and the child is doing well.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

COMMUNICATION.

EDUCATION.

Passing yesterday in the vicinity of Clarkson Hall in Cherry st. near Seventh; I stepped in to examine the coloured female school of the "Pennsylvania Society for promotiong the abolition of slavery &c." and received a polite invitation from the mistress to attend the examination of the pupils. The gratification I experienced in observing the strict discipline of the school and the modest and attentive behaviour of the scholars was of no ordinary character, though not accustomed to the performances of pupils in schools, I found the proficiency of the scholars was not inferior to any I had witnessed in schools of the like kind. Most of the pupils I understand are instructed gratuitously.—Schools of these kind particularly deserve the patronage of the benevolent, as the lesson of morality and usefulness early imbibed in these schools will make a lasting impression on those whose minds, but for this charity would run to waste.

"To do good and to communicate, forget not"

"PEMBERTON."

Tudor's Cuba and Mexico.

WALDIE'S Select Circulating Library, of the present week, commences "A Narrative of a Tour in Mexico, and of an Excursion to Cuba; in a series of Letters written in the year 1831—32. By Henry Tudor, Esq. Barrister at Law."

CONTENTS.

Departure from New Orleans for the West Indies, Gulf of Mexico; arrive at Cuba, and full description of the manners and customs of the inhabitants; proceed to Sisal, in Mexico; Campeche, Vera Cruz; Journey to the City of Mexico; a residence there with an account of its condition, manners and customs &c.

This work is rendered valuable from the circumstance of its being the only record of Travels in Mexico since that by Mr. Ward in 1825, as well as from its curious information, and lively style. It will be concluded next week, and will be followed by a new novel.

The Journal of Belles Lettres, printed on the cover of the Library, contains extensive extracts from the autobiography of James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, and notices of the following books—Brackenridge's Recollections; celebrated Speeches of Chatham, Burke and Erskine; Cunningham's Lives of eminent Painters; Frank Orby; Life of Grant Thorburn; Life of Thomas Eddy; Life of Dr. Staughton; Memoirs of Historical Society of Pennsylvania; Journal of a Residence in Scotland, &c.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at $5 per annum, thankfully received by ADAM WALDIE, 6 north Eighth street.

ap 7 d'

Patent Lamps.

JACOB KEIM invites the attention of the public to his newly invented hanging lamps, for which he has received a patent, on account of its superior advantages over all other lamps, for economy and brilliancy, and being so constructed as to burn as long as the least quantity of oil or wick remains.

These lamps (much approved) may be obtained at John Hansell's, 310 Market street, below 10th, or at the manufactory, Hause's Court, Cherry, below 12th street, north side. ap 12—6m

Bartram Botanic Garden.

R. CARR has removed his Plant Store, from the Arcade to Coates street, front of St. John's Orphan Asylum (*Gothic Mansion*,) where orders for Trees, Plants, Flowers, or Flower Seeds, will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.

☞ Strangers are invited to view the Garden, at any time (*except Sundays*,) where any information will be cheerfully imparted.

*** The Philadelphia and Darby Omnibus passes near the Garden every two hours. ap 12—8t*

Needles.

JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Third to Bread street, between Arch and Race streets, the only importer of James Smith & Sons' Needles—Thankful for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows—drill'd and silver and eyed, sharps and between, carpet, tailors, milliners, glovers, beast, harness, knitting, rug and surgeons' needles; gilt, plated and steel bodkins, &c. &c. ap 12—3mo

Pawnbroker's Sale.

WATCHES, jewellery, musical instruments, guns, fancy articles, &c. On Monday Morning, 14th April, at 10 o'clock, at the auction store, the unredeemed pledges of a licensed pawnbroker, viz:

Watches and Jewellery, &c.—Gold patent lever, 4 pair extra jewels, gold horizontal watch, silver levers, gold and silver L'Epines, fine double cased, English silver watches, double bottom and single cased do. gilt and composition do. diamond breast pins and finger rings, brilliant ear rings and clasps, pearl, garnet, topaz, emerald, ruby, turquoise, jet, and other breast pins and finger rings, ear rings, bracelets, fine gold seals and keys, fine gold guard chains and curb watch chains, slides and rings, silver spectacles, gold and silver thimbles, silver plated table and tea spoons, superior set of jet ornaments, lot of type balls, &c. for printing, in a mahogany case, &c.

Musical Instruments—Very superior guitar and case, cost 60 dollars, 3 very superior violins and bows, one of which was sold for 50 dollars in May last, extra keyed flutes, clarinette, one small hand organ which plays 24 tunes, musical boxes.

Guns—Double and single barrel percussion and flint lock guns, 1 four barrel pistol, &c.

Clothing, &c.—Also, a few superfine blue, black, olive and brown frock and dress coats, most of which are nearly new, fine cloth and cassimere pantaloons, fine satin, cassimere, velvet, satinet, silk, Marseilles, and Merino vests, umbrellas, fancy boxes, box of paints, backgammon boards, walking canes, taylors' shears.

Also, portraits of Washington, Com. Decatur, Bonaparte, and others.

The whole of which, being unredeemed pledges, will positively be sold off, by order of BROOKER, licensed pawnbroker, No. 196 South street. BAKER & MACKEY,

ap 12—1t* Auctioneers, No. 27 N. 3d st. east side.

Marshall's Worm Syrup,

AND INFANT PRESERVATIVE.

IS recommended to all parents, nurses and others, who have the management of children, as the most safe and effectual worm destroying medicine ever discovered.

[illegible]

Prepared and sold at Marshall's drug and chemical store, No. 312 Market street, opposite to the Western Bank.

To guard against spurious imitations, the written signature of the proprietor will be placed on each bottle. [illegible]

Wholesale Drug Store,

FOR SALE.

A WHOLESALE Drug [illegible]

SILKS.

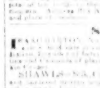
[illegible]

SHAWLS—Silk, Cashmere, Barcelona, [illegible]

PAINTED MUSLINS [illegible]

IRISH LINENS [illegible]

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES [illegible]



Mrs. E. Potts,

No. [illegible] South Second Street,

[illegible]

ap 12 4t*

ALMANACK.				
1834. APRIL.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
12 Saturday,	5 31	6 29	4 31	
13 Sunday,	5 30	6 31	5 23	D. H. M.
14 Monday,	5 28	6 32	6 13	
15 Tuesday,	5 27	6 33	7 3	
16 Wednesday,	5 25	6 35	7 59	New 8 11 54
17 Thursday,	5 24	6 36	8 54	First 16 6 41
18 Friday,	5 23	6 37	9 49	Full 22 9 41
19 Saturday,	5 22	6 38	10 44	Last 30 11 30

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 7 o'clock P. M. until 9, at their office, No. 330 North Third below Green street.

A sermon will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Kennard, before the Welsh Church and Congregation, in [illegible] street, above 5th, on next Lord's day morning. Services will commence at 10 o'clock.

Perseverance Hose Company.—A stated meeting of the company will be held on Monday evening, April 14th, at the hall of the Fire Association, at 8 o'clock.

J. P. WILKINSON, Secretary.

MARRIAGES.

On 5th day, 3d inst. at Friends' Meeting, in Arch street, SAMUEL ROBERS, to LYDIA S. JONES, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Wm. C. Ashton, Mr. JAMES M. CAIN, to Miss MARY MORRIS.

By the Rev. Wm. Cooper, April 1st, Mr. EDWARD HOWARD, to Miss ELIZA SANDERS, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 3d inst., by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM N. BUSBY, Merchant, to CAROLINE, daughter of George W. Gibbons, Esq. all of this city.

By the Rev. Mr. T. J. Kitts, on the evening of the 30th ult. Mr. JOHN KENNEYDAY, to Miss MARGARET McMULLIN, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday, 3d inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, AMOS HENDRICKSON, of Crosswicks, N. J. to ELIZABETH FULL, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. William A. Wiggins, Mr. ELI OSLER, to Miss REBECCA WILLS.

On Saturday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. ROBERT SEMPLE, of New York, to ANNA MARIA WEST, of Kensington, Pa.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. W. H. Furness, Mr HENRY HOLMES, to Miss SARAH RICHARDS, both of Birmingham, Eng.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. O'Donnel, CHARLES C. DELACROIX, to Miss MARY BANES, all of this city.

At Barbadoes, Mr. ANDREW G. DRINAN, Editor of the Port of Spain Gazette, Trinidad, to Mrs. RYAN, Editress of the Globe, Barbadoes.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. James Patterson, Mr. WILLIAM S. MAGEE, to Miss MARY ANN, daughter of the late Geo. Rex, all of this city.

On Thursday morning, by the Rev. Charles Dupuy, JAMES EVANS HELE, to MIRIAM, daughter of the late John Cridland, Esq.

DEATHS.

After a protracted illness, on Thursday afternoon, Mr. JOSEPH OAKES, in the 34th year of his age.

On Friday morning, 4th April, WILLIAM, son of Captain William Fleming, in the 15th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, aged 5 months, ANNA, infant daughter of Wm. S. and Julia Dillingham.

On Thursday afternoon, MARY ANN OAKES.

On the 3d inst. MARIA THERESE CAROLINE ADELAIDE, daughter of Capt. A. Latour.

On Friday morning, the 4th inst. Mrs. MARGARET WOLF, wife of Mr. Abraham Wolf, in the 53d year of her age.

At his Father's residence in Burlington County, N. J. on the 21st ult. DARLING LIPPINCOTT, in the 30th year of his age.

At Baltimore, on the 4th inst. after a short illness, ALEXANDER BROWN, Esq. in the 70th year of his age, of the house of Alex. Brown & Sons, and of John A. Brown & Co. of this city—long one of the most eminent and extensive merchants of Baltimore. He was highly respected for his uprightness and integrity, and his death will be regarded as a public calamity.

The Flags of the different nations were displayed at half mast upon the Telegraph establishment and on the shipping in Port, in testimony of respect for the memory of the deceased.

On Saturday, the 5th inst. after a severe and lingering illness, which she bore with Christian patience and resignation, ANN, daughter of Samuel Chubb, in the 23d year of her age.

Departed this life, at her residence in East Bradford, Chester County, Pa., on the evening of the 28th of third mo. 1834, our ancient friend, JANE COPE, widow of Abiah Cope, in the 74th year of her age, having been an acceptable minister in our Society about fifty years.—*The Friend.*

On the 7th ult. at his residence, Fulton, Missouri, SAMUEL DYER, merchant, formerly of Virginia.

On the 8th inst. at 1 o'clock, A. M. ANNA, wife of Daniel Parker, about the 50th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 7th inst. Mr. CHARLES BURNS, in the 31st year of his age.

On the 7th, Mrs. MARY GARRISON, aged 74.

On the 7th inst. at 5 o'clock, P. M., JULIET, eldest daughter of Dr. Jesse Tory, Jr.

On the 7th inst. after a protracted and severe illness HANNAH SARAH SIMPSON, aged 22 years.

In New York, on the 27th ultimo, ALFRED E. KENNEDY, of this city, son of David Kennedy, aged 29 years.

On Tuesday morning, EDWARD, son of Spencer Nolen, aged 4 years and 3 months.

At Perth, Scotland, on January 26th, 1834, Miss ELIZABETH MARSHALL, formerly of this city, and sister of the Rev. Wm. Marshall, first pastor of the Associate Presbyterian Church, Walnut street.

On Tuesday morning, 8th inst. of convulsions, LAVINIA, aged five weeks and two days; and on Wednesday morning, 9th inst. of inflammation of the brain, CLEMENTINE ROSE, aged 2 years, 1 month and 3 days, children of Joseph R. Eastburn.

On Wednesday morning, 9th inst. GEORGE W., infant son of Charles A. Holst, in the 3d year of his age.

On the morning of the 9th inst. JOSEPH KITE, in he 85th year of his age.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. PATRICK HARDY, in the 58th year of his age.

At Germantown, on the 7th inst. ANNA, infant daughter of Thomas and Mary Sharpe.

On Wednesday morning, aged 61 years, ISAAC WHITSTONE.

DIED, on Sunday morning, the 6th inst., in the eighty-first year of his age, CHARLES FRENCH, Esq. of Moore's Town, Burlington County, New Jersey.

In the death of this venerable and excellent man, society at large has lost one of her most estimable members, and the social circle in which he moved a warm hearted and agreeable companion. During a long and somewhat eventful life, he sustained the character of an upright man and useful citizen. But it was in the more endearing relations of domestic life that his mild and amiable virtues shone with peculiar lustre. As a husband he was devoted and affectionate, as a parent kind and indulgent, and as a friend firm and steadfast.

There were 84 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—41 of which were adults and 43 children. By consumption 12, small pox 5—25 under one year of age. 5 were from the Almshouse, and 10 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 143 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 5th inst. viz—37 men, 36 women, 28 boys, and 42 girls. Of whom 39 were of the age of one year and under. Diseases, cholera morbus 1, consumption, 27; convulsions, 9, dropsy 7; measles 8, &c.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 13, females 11, stillborn 1. Diseases consumption 5; cholera morbus 1, &c.

Report of interments in the city of Baltimore, for the last week, ending 8th inst. Males 25—Females 19—[illegible] Of which number, 13 were coloured persons, 11 free, 2 slaves. Diseases, consumption 10; scarlet fever 4; old age* 7; hydrophobia 1, &c.

*One, a free coloured woman, aged 102 years.

Select Academy.

BENJAMIN C. TUCKER, respectfully informs his friends [illegible]

Terms of Tuition, per Quarter.

[illegible]

Reuben Manley,

STOCK and Exchange Broker, North West corner of Third and Chesnut Streets.

BANK NOTES—of the States in the Union purchased [illegible]

Maine	New York	District of Columbia
New Hampshire	New Jersey	North Carolina
Vermont	Pennsylvania	South Carolina
Massachusetts	Delaware	Georgia
Rhode Island	Maryland	Ohio
Connecticut	Virginia	Tennessee, &c. &c.

[illegible]

Ellis Middleton,

DENTIST,

[illegible]

Valuable Publications.

THE [illegible]

[illegible]

Periodical Agent, [illegible] between Chesnut and Market. [illegible]

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves. Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, at Front above Callowhill street. [illegible]

Deafness.

MR. PRINTER—[illegible]

Kennettsville, Pennsylvania [illegible]

[illegible]

Address C. CHAMBERS.

Union Post Office, [illegible]

To Dr. D. L. Green, [illegible]

[illegible]

To Let,

THE STORE and DWELLING, No. 403 North Second street, opposite the Jersey Market. Any person in want of an eligible stand for business is invited to view the premises. [illegible]

TO THE PATRONS OF THE

BOOK OF NATURE.

THE first volume of the "BOOK OF NATURE" will close with the next (May) number. [illegible]

The April number of the Book of Nature is now published, embellished with ten copperplate engravings, viz:

[illegible]

S. C. ATKINSON,
36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

april 5—tf

JUST PUBLISHED.

Atkinson's Casket,

FOR APRIL, 1834.

EMBELLISHMENTS:

A beautiful Portrait of Lord Byron; Gallery of Algaby, Simplon Road; Remains of the Temple of Concord; Music—"Take heed! whisper low!" the celebrated Barcarolle, from Masaniello.

CONTENTS.

Lord Byron, engrav; Allan M'Tavish; [illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

Address [post paid] SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

[illegible]

Clarke's Commercial Chart,

And Peck's Reference Chart, Combined.

TO obviate the great expense of mounting these works in Map form, [illegible]

[illegible]

The whole Chart is admirable and up.—[U. States Gazette.

[illegible]

THOS. C. CLARKE,
[illegible] Second street, Philadelphia.

April 12—[illegible]

George W. Ash,

DENTIST,

No. 300 North Sixth Street,

Philadelphia.

ap 12—3m

ADELPHI

Cotton Factory Warehouse, No. 242 Callowhill street, below Seventh,

HAVE constantly on hand, sewing and knitting cotton, [illegible]

J. ROBERTS, Superintendent.

ap 12—[illegible]

DOCTOR ABRAHAM HOWELL'S GENUINE TETTER OINTMENT.

TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face; and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

[illegible]

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, [illegible] No. 63 North 8th [illegible] Philadelphia.

[illegible]

TO THE AFFLICTED.

[illegible]

CHALKLEY BAKER."

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

[illegible]

HARD COAL,

[illegible]

SOFT COAL,

[illegible]

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

[illegible]

THE OLIO

"Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour."

ODE TO A PIG,
WHILE HIS NOSE WAS BORING.

Hark! hark! that pig! that pig! the hideous noise,
More loud, more dissonant each moment grows!
Would one not think the knife was in his throat?
And yet they're only boring through his nose!

You foolish beast, so rudely to withstand
The master's will—to feel such idle fears,
Why, pig! there's not a lady in the land,
Who has not also ringed and bored her ears.

Pig! 'tis your master's pleasure; then be still
And hold your nose to let the iron through—
Dare you resist your lawful sovereign's will?
Rebellious swine! you know not what you do.

To man o'er every beast the power was given;
Pig, hear the truth, and never grumble more;
Would you rebel against the will of heaven?
Then impious beast, be still and let them bore.

How to get over a Difficulty.—A gentleman, whose name we shall call Smith, in a certain town in Massachusetts, not long since was so enraptured with the character of the present Vice President of the United States, that he resolved to name his next son, Van Buren Smith. But his next son *happening* to prove a daughter, he was at first not a little puzzled—but at length happily concluded to drop the V, and the young lady is now *An Buren Smith.*

Mr. Garrow, some short time ago, examining a very young lady, who was a witness in a cause of assault, asked her, if the person who was assaulted, did not give the defendant very ill language; if he did not call him a d——d Scotch cobler, and uttered words so bad, that he, the learned counsel, had not impudence enough to repeat; she replied in the affirmative. "Will you, madam, be kind enough, then," said he, "to tell the court what those words were?" "Why Sir," she replied, "if you have not impudence enough to speak to them, how can you suppose that I have?"

At a ball given by the City of Paris to Bonaparte, was a Madam Cardon. The Corsican, in general, was not very fond of people who had become rich by any means but by his own favor. He had never seen Madam Cardon, whose name even he had never known before; but he had been told that her husband was possessed of great wealth. He walked towards her with a peevish sort of air, and said to her very abruptly—"Are you Madam Cardon?" She made a profound courtesy to his query. Bonaparte continued his discourse—"You are very rich?" "Yes Sir," she said, "I have ten children." Bonaparte, struck with the delicate force of this reply, walked quickly away from her ladyship.

Venerable Whist Party.—A widow lady of Stamford, on Monday assembled a Christmas party to engage in a game of whist, which consisted of four ladies, whose united ages amounted to 350 years; they sat down to cards at the good old fashioned hour of four o'clock in the afternoon, and entering into the spirit of the game, did not separate until midnight.

Riding on a Rail.—The Westfield (Mass.) Journal gives the following among a series of scraps historical of that town in the year 1761:—"October 61. A number of persons in Turkey Hills in conjunction with some in the south part of this town, (Southwark) violently took Mrs. Phelps, and carried her on a rail, blowing horns and ringing cow bells. The pretence was, criminal conduct and ill treatment of her husband."

BEN JONSON.

A vintner, to whom he was in debt, invited him to dinner; and told him that if he would give him an immediate answer to the following questions, he would forgive him his debt. The vintner asked him what God is best pleased with; what the devil is best pleased with; what the world is best pleased with; and what he was best pleased with? Ben, without the least hesitation, gave the following reply; which, as an impromptu, deserves no small share of praise:

"God is best pleased, when men forsake their sin;
The devil's best pleased when they persist therein;
The world's best pleas'd when thou dost sell good wine;
And you're best pleas'd when I do pay for mine."

Captain York's Piece.—A good old lady who always saved the cream, of everything to tickle the palate of her loving spouse, reserving for him the brownest piece of toast, the best slice of cake, and the biggest piece of pie, one day had a gentleman to take a cup of tea at her house, who liked to be the monopoliser of such dainties himself; and who was moreover on terms that warranted his helping himself to whatever suited his fancy. As usual the good woman had cut her pie in such a manner as to leave one formidable slice, which was well understood to belong to her husband. The visitant saw it, and proceeded to help himself to the tempting morsel, when he was interrupted by the wife; "Stop, stop, Mr. —— that's Captain York's piece."

A schoolmaster had among his other pupils, a Yankee and a Dutch boy. Both were learning orthography. The schoolmaster required the Yankee to spell his own name. He performed it thus. "Big a, little s-a." The Dutch boy took the hint from this, and answered to a similar request: "Big Hans, little Hans-s-a."

The Saddler's Daughter.—A rich saddler, whose daughter was afterwards married to Dunk, the celebrated Earl of Halifax, ordered in his will that she should lose the whole of her fortune if she did not marry a saddler. The young Earl of Halifax, in order to win the bride, actually served an apprenticeship of seven years to a saddler, and afterwards bound himself to the rich saddler's daughter for life.

New Zealand Tattooing.—The art of tattooing (says Mr. Earle in his "Residence in New Zealand") has been brought to such perfection here that whenever we have seen a New Zealander whose skin is thus ornamented, we have admired him. It is looked upon as answering the same purpose as clothes. When a chief throws off his mats he seems as proud of displaying the beautiful ornaments figured on his skin as a first-rate exquisite is in exhibiting himself in his last fashionable attire. It is an essential part of warlike preparations. The whole district was preparing, and an ingenious artist, named Aranghie, arrived to carry on this branch of his art. He was considered by his countrymen a perfect master of his art, and men of the highest rank and importance were in the habit of travelling long journies in order to put their skins under his hands. A neighbour very lately killed a chief whom he had tattooed, and appreciating the artist's work so highly, he skinned the chieftain's thigh and covered his cartouch box with it. A highly-finished face of a chief, from the hands of this artist, is as greatly prized in New Zealand as a head from the hands of Sir Thomas Lawrence is among us.

A Man Porcupine!—A middle aged man, of very athletic and robust form of body, presented himself at the Westminster Hospital, a few days ago, in order to show himself to the surgeons and students of the establishment. He is completely covered with a green horny substance, in the form of quills, not dissimilar to those which are produced on the porcupine. The parts which have escaped the deformity are his face, the palms of his hands, and soles of his feet; every other part of his person is abundantly supplied with this green horny substance. He sheds his horns or quills annually, and a fresh crop succeeds. He has been thus afflicted since his earliest infancy, and all the male members of his family, down from the great grandfather, have been similarly well furnished. His general health is excellent, and his secretions very regular. A model has been taken of him in one of the Borough hospitals.—*London Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Napoleon in St. Helena.—Bonaparte was a little man, stout and corpulent, of a dark olive complexion, fine features, eyes of a light bluish grey, and when not speaking or animated, of an abstracted, heavy countenance. But when lighted up and interested, his expression was very fine, and the benevolence of his smile I never saw surpassed. He was particularly vain of a small and beautiful hand, and handsome little foot; as vain nearly (I dare say) as of having conquered half the universe. Bonaparte laid great stress on the beauty of hands in ladies, and frequently inquired of me during my residence in St. Helena, respecting the hands of the ladies he had not seen, and seemed to think a pretty and delicate hand the ne plus ultra of beauty and gentility.—*From "Reminiscences by a Lady."*

Water for Strengthening the Sight.—Take six grains of white copperas (sulphate of zinc) and thirty-one of powdered Florence (Iris Florentina,) mix these substances together, and put them into a pint of river water, which pour into a clean bottle, cork the bottle and keep it in an airy place, and the mixture will be fit for use in twenty-four hours. When the eyes feel weak, pour it into a washing basin, or fill a ladle used for bathing the eye with the water, and while the eye is immersed, let it be opened. When a smarting sensation is felt it is a proof of the efficacy of the remedy—unless that be experienced, no good will be effected.—*Manuel d'Economie Domestique.*

Sounds Made by Insects.—No insects have the power of producing sound by the mouth; they do not breathe through the mouth, and consequently have no power of producing sounds by that organ. The sounds are produced either by the quick vibration of the wings, or by beating on their own bodies, or other hard substances, with their mandibles, or their feet. The sound of the bee is produced by the vibration of its wings in the air. The cricket, when it is disposed to be merry, beats time with its mandibles against its head and horny sides in the same manner as a human being, when in good spirits or idle, drums with his fingers on the table. There is a sound which has often struck terror into the souls of the superstitious, and which is frequently heard behind the [illegible], called the death watch. This has been ascertained to be caused by a small species of wood-beetle, and most probably in the same way as the cricket produces its sound, by beating with its feet on the wood.

"Who is that gentleman walking with Miss Flirt?" said a wag to his companion as they walked along [illegible] Street—"Oh," replied the other, "that is a [illegible] which she has [illegible]."

THE HAVANA SHARK.
(From Chamber's Edinburg Journal.)

Subsequently to the disastrous attack on the American lines before New Orleans, on the 8th of January, 1815, the British Army proceeded to Isle Dauphine, in the Gulf of Mexico, were the troops remained until peace was concluded between the United States and Great Britain. As the men had been several months exposed to severe hardships and many privations, the fleet was ordered on its way home, to put into different ports, for the purpose of procuring fresh meat and vegetables. The circumstance I am about to relate is the capture of an enormous shark, which created considerable interest at the time. On arriving at the Havana, I obtained leave from the general officer commanding, to live on shore for the purpose of seeing something of the Island. I generally went on board every morning about 10 o'clock, to give the necessary orders to the regiment. One morning when I was writing in the cabin, I heard a sudden running of the men upon the deck towards the after part of the vessel, and a serjeant called to me from above to come on deck immediately. Not being exactly aware of what was going on, I drew my sabre, and ran on deck without my cap. I was received with a good laugh by the officers present, and very soon was made aware of the object of the men's curiosity. It was a sight I never can forget. One of the poor fellows had died that morning and had been thrown overboard, sewed up in a blanket, with a shot made to sink him. But by some accident the sewing must have been loosened, and consequently the body floated; and just as I came on deck two enormous sharks made a dash at the body, divided it in two, and disappeared with their spoil. At that instant a third shark showed himself close to our vessel. I called to the men to keep him along side, by throwing him pieces of biscuit, at the same time desiring one of them to bring me a musket; on getting which I fired at the animal, and the men shouted that the ball had went clean through him. He gave a flap with his tail and went down, leaving the water slightly tinged with his blood. At that moment the black who beat the large drum came aft, and said to me "Major, if you give me leave, I will kill him and eat him in five minutes." I told him he should have five dollars for his time if he kept his word. He immediately produced a sharp hook, baited it with a piece of pork, and having fastened it to a strong line, threw it high into the air, and let it fall with a splash into the water. The effect was magical. Quick as lightning two of the sharks were seen making towards the bait, and in an instant one of them swallowed it.

"Now is the time, grenadier," cried blackee; "clap on the rope line and give him plenty o' play." Away went the monster like a whale, but our "Othello's occupation was not gone," and he commanded the grenadier like an experienced general until his enemy was lying spent and powerless on the surface of the water. A boat was now lowered, and the animal having been hauled alongside, a noose was made on a very thick rope, and he was swung into the air amidst the cheers of the whole fleet, every yard having been manned to witness our proceeding. The tail having been cut, the shark was laid on the deck, and blackee having selected a delicate piece from the shoulder, immediately proceeded to fulfil the latter part of his bargain, by broiling and eating. The shark measured 11 feet in length, and 7 across. The liver weighed 75 pounds. I had the satisfaction to see that my aim had been good, as the mark of the ball was about two inches below the dorsal fin, and had gone "clean" through, as the old man said. Notwithstanding this wound, the voracious creature had returned to the charge within five minutes. The shark was a female, and had nineteen young ones in her belly when opened. During the time she was alongside, I had an opportunity of observing them passing in and out of the mother's mouth; they seemed to take refuge there on the least appearance of danger. This fact I believe has been doubted by some naturalists. The jaw of the animal is now at Abbotsford, having been presented to the lamented Sir Walter Scott, by the writer of this account. On the afternoon of the same day, the men caught another of the same gang, rather longer than the first, and a bullock's hide and horns were found in the stomach. The horns were preserved by the surgeon of the regiment, and appeared when taken out of the shark to be quite soft and pulpy. To account for this rather singular part of the story, I ought to mention that the Captain of the vessel had hung several bullock hides on the rigging of the ship, which produced a bad smell, I ordered them to be thrown overboard on the morning of the day on which the two sharks were killed. But the most amusing part of the transaction was, that a complaint was made against me by the authorities of the place, for having destroyed two of the "guardians of the harbour." By this I suppose they meant that these large sharks, playing about the mouth of the harbor, prevented a great fry of smaller ones from entering. They certainly were entitled to be considered in something like the light of "Tritons among the minnows."

ETHAN ALLEN IN ENGLAND.

Col. Ethan Allen was a man destined to strike the world as something uncommon, and in a high degree interesting. He was but partially educated and but obscurely brought up; yet no man was ever more at ease in the polished ranks of life than he. Not that he at all conformed to their artificial rules and tule etiquette; but that he observed the dictates of natural good sense and good honor. His bearing was in total defiance of fashion, and he looked and acted as if he thought it would be a condescension thus to trammel himself. It is well known that early in life, in his own country, he acquired an influence over his fellow men, and led them on to some of the most daring achievements. He seemed to have possessed all the elements of a hero—a devoted patriotism, a resolute and daring mind, and an excellent judgement.

His conduct, as a partisan officer, is well known in this country, and was of great service to the cause of liberty during our revolutionary struggle. He was taken prisoner and carried to England; where his excellent sense, his shrewdness and wit, introduced him into the court region. A friend of our earlier life, who was well acquainted with this part of the history of this singular man, used to take great delight in telling us some anecdotes of Col. Allen, while a prisoner in London. We have before mentioned the firmness with which he resisted the attempts to bribe him from the cause of his country, and the caustic satire with which he replied to a nobleman who was commissioned by the ministry to make him formal offers to join the British cause in America. The incident is a striking one, and will bear a repetition.

The commissioner, amongst the tempting lures, proposed that if he would espouse the cause of the King, he might have a fee simple in half of the State of Vermont. "I am a plain man," said Col. Allen in reply, "and have read but few books, but I have seen in print somewhere, a circumstance that forcibly reminds me of the proposal of your Lordship: it is of a certain character that took a certain other character into an exceeding high mountain, and showed him all the kingdoms of the earth, and the glory thereof, and told him that if he would fall down and worship him, these would all be his; and the rascal," added he, "did'nt own a foot of them."

His interview with the King at Windsor is mentioned as highly interesting. His Majesty asked the stout hearted mountaineer, if they had any newspapers in America? "But very few, and these are but little read," was the answer. "How then, asked the King, "do the common people know of these grievances of which they complain, and of which we have just been speaking?" "As to that," said he, "I can tell your Majesty, that amongst a people who have felt the spirit of liberty, the news of oppression is carried by the birds of the air and the breeze of heaven." "That is too figurative an answer from a matter of fact man, to a plain question," rejoined the King. "Well, to be plain," answered the rebellious subject, "among our people the tale of wrong is carried from man to man, and from neighborhood to neighborhood, with the speed of electricity; my countrymen feel nothing else; 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.' I will add, with great respect to your Majesty, that such a people cannot be put down with the sword."

The King made a long pause, as if strongly impressed with the truth of his remarks. At length, changing the subject, he asked Col. Allen if he knew Dr. Franklin; and being answered in the affirmative, inquired concerning his experiments with electricity, and expressed a curiosity to experience an electric shock. The British sovereign seemed to take pleasure in the conversation, which he kept up for more than an hour, and at length made Col. Allen promise to visit him, with his countryman, Dr. Franklin, at his palace in London. Some weeks after this, he was reminded of his promise by the nobleman above mentioned, and an hour was fixed for the household philosopher of America to explain the mysteries of a new discovery in science to the Royal Family. They attended accordingly, and with an apparatus chiefly of his own invention, Dr. Franklin exhibited many of those simple and amusing experiments, for which he was so noted, and at which, the royal children, even those of a larger growth, were much delighted.

In this playful way, Dr. Franklin took occasion to convey instructions as to the properties of this astonishing fluid. While the royal habitation was thus in a most unkingly uproar, the Premier was announced as in waiting. The King seemed for a moment startled. "I forgot my appointment with the minister," said he, "but no matter, I will eschew business for once, and let North see how we are employed." Accordingly the Minister was ushered in with little ceremony, and it was soon concluded that he should have a shock. Allen whispered to the Dr. to remember how he had shocked us across the waters, to give him a double charge; whether it was designed, on the part of his friend or not, was not ascertained, but the charge was so powerful on the nerves of his Lordship, as to make him give way in the knees, at which all, especially the Princesses, were almost convulsed with mirth.

Some of Col. Allen's happy retorts at the clubs and fashionable parties are still remembered and often repeated. On one occasion he was challenged to a glass of wine, by the beautiful Duchess of Rutland, who seems to have been particularly pleased with his independent manner, "and you must qualify your glass with a toast," observed the lady. The 'Vermonter' very unaffectedly observed, that he was not used to that sort of ceremony, and was afraid he might give offence. If, however, the lady would be so good as to suggest a subject, he would endeavor to give a sentiment. "O," said she, "never mind the subject, any thing will do, so that it has no treason in it." "Well," says he, "this may do but a truth, if not for a toast," and fixing his eyes adoringly on the far famed court beauty, he proceeded:

"If any thing could make a double traitor out of a good patriot, it would be the witchcraft of such eyes as your ladyships."

The blunt sincerity with which this was spoken, together with its exact fitness to the occasion and the person, seemed it to be long lauded in the beau monde, as an excellent good thing; and although it had the effect of heightening for a moment that beauty to which it was offered as a tribute, it is said the fair Duchess often afterwards boasted of the compliment as far before all the empty homage she had received from the glittering sycophancy of the city.

A lady once sneeringly asked Col. Allen, in a large assembly, at what time fashionable ladies in America preferred taking the air. He perceived her drift, and blandly answered, "Whenever it was necessary to feed the geese and turkeys." "What," inquired the lady, "do the fine women in your country descend to such menial employments?"—Allen was always aroused at any attempt to depreciate the fair ones of his own country; and with a good deal of warmth he replied, "American ladies have the art of turning even amusements to account. Not many of these ladies could take up the subject of your Grace's family history, and tell you of the feats of valor and bursts of eloquence to which your Ladyship is probably indebted for your distinguished name, most of which, it is likely, would be as new to you as the art of raising poultry." The sarcasm produced a deep blush in the face of the fair scoffer, but it procured for the captive and his countrymen, an indemnity against court ridicule for the future.

CHARMERS OF SERPENTS.

There are several passages which allude to the commonly-received opinion in the East, that serpents are capable of being rendered docile, or at least harmless, by certain charms or incantations. The most remarkable of these texts is that of the 58th Psalm, where the wicked are compared to "the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear, which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely;" and that of the 8th chapter of Jeremiah,"I will send serpents, cockatrices, among you, which will not be charmed." Dr. Shaw says that a belief that venomous serpents might be rendered innoxious by songs or muttered words, or by writing sentences or combinations or numbers upon scrolls of paper, prevailed through all those parts of Barbary where he travelled. In India at the present day, the serpent charmers are a well known division of the numerous caste of jugglers that are found in every district. Mr. Forbes in his "Oriental Memoirs," appears to attach some credit to their powers of alluring the *Cobra di Capello*, and other snakes, from their hiding places by the attraction of music. Mr. Johnson, however, in his "Sketches of India Field Sports," says "The professed snake-catchers in India are a low caste of Hindoos, wonderfully clever in catching snakes, as well as in practising the art of legerdemain: they pretend to draw them from their holes by a song, and by an instrument somewhat resembling an Irish bagpipe, on which they play a plaintive tune. The truth is, this is all done to deceive.—If ever a snake comes out of a hole at the sound of music, you may be certain that it is a tame one, trained to it, deprived of its venomous teeth, and put there for the purpose; and this you may prove, as I have often done, by killing, the snake, and examining it, by which you will exasperate the own exceedingly."

The account of Mr. Johnson certainly appears the more probable version of this extraordinary story; yet enough remains to surprise, in the wonderful command which these people possess over the reptiles that they have deprived of their power of injury, and taught to erect themselves and make a gentle undulating movement of the head, at certain modulated sounds. There can, we think, be no doubt that the snake is taught to do this, as the bear and the cock of the Italians are instructed to dance. The jugglers are very expert in the exercise of the first branch of the trade, that of catching the snakes. They discover the hole of the reptile with great ease and certainty, and digging into it, seize the animal by the tail, with the left hand, and draw the body through the other hand with extreme rapidity, till the finger and thumb are brought up to the head. The poisonous fangs are then removed, and the creature has to commence its mysterious course of instruction. According to Mr. Johnson, however, the business of the snake-charmer is a somewhat perilous one. In catching the reptiles, they are generally provided with a hot iron to sear the flesh, should they be bitten; and the following anecdote, given by Mr. Johnson, would show that the danger is not completely avoided, even when the venomous fangs are removed:—"A man exhibited one of his dancing *cobra di capellas* before a large party. A boy about sixteen years old was teasing the animal to make it bite him, which it actually did, and to some purpose, for in an hour after he died of the bite. The father of the boy was astonished, and protested it could not be from the bite; that the snake had no venomous teeth; and that he and the boy had often been bitten by it before, without any bad effect. On examining the snake, it was found that the former fangs were replaced by new ones, not then far out of the jaw, but sufficient to bite the boy. The old man said that he never saw or heard of such a circumstance before."—*Penny Magazine.*

The German Tale of Peter Klaus, the Goatherd, by the German writer Otmar, contains the original outline of Rip Van Winkle, or the Legend of the Sleepy Hollow, and which the pen of Washington Irving, has portrayed with additional charms. Whether Mr. Irving was acquainted with this tradition and adapted it for the ground-work of his tale of Van Winkle, we cannot determine, but the German author ought to have the credit of originating the idea.

In the village of Littendorf, at the foot of a mountain, lived Peter Klaus, a Goatherd, who was in the habit of pasturing his flock upon the Kyffhausen hills. Towards evening he generally let them browse upon a green plot not far off, surrounded with an old ruined wall, from which he could take a muster of his whole flock.

For some days past he had observed that one of his prettiest goats, soon after his arrival at this spot, usually disappeared, nor joined the fold again until late in the evening. He watched her again and again and at last found that she slipped through a gap in the old wall, which he followed her. It led into a passage which widened as he went into a cavern; and here he saw the goats employed in picking up the oats that fell through some crevices in the place above. He looked up, shook his ears at this odd shower of corn, but could discover nothing. Where the deuce could it come from? At length he heard over head the neighing and stamping of horses; he listened, and concluded that the oats must have fallen through the manger when they were fed. The poor goatherd was sadly puzzled, what to think of these horses in this uninhabited part of the mountain; but so it was, for the groom making his appearance, without saying a word beckoned him to follow him. Peter obeyed, and followed him up some steps which brought him into an open court-yard, surrounded by old walls. At the side of this was a still more spacious cavern, surrounded by rocky heights which only admitted a kind of twilight through the overhanging trees and shrubs. He went on, and came to a smooth shaven green, when he saw twelve ancient knights, none of whom spoke a word, engaged in playing at nine-pins. His guide now beckoned to Peter, in silence, to pick up the ninepins, and went his way. Trembling in every joint, Peter did not venture to disobey; and at times he cast a stolen glance at the players, whose long beards and slashed doublets were not at all in the present fashion. By degrees his looks grew bolder, he took particular notice of every thing round him; among other things observing a tankard near him filled with wine, whose odor was excellent, he took a good draught. It seemed to inspire him with life; and when he began to feel tired of running, he applied with fresh ardor to the tankard, which always renewed his strength. But finally it quite overpowered him, and he fell asleep.

When he next opened his eyes he found himself on the grass-plot again, in the old spot where he was in the habit of feeding his goats. He rubbed his eyes, he looked round, but could see neither dog nor flock; he was surprised at the long rank grass that grew about him, and at trees and bushes which he had never before seen. He shook his head and walked a little further, looking at the old sheep path and the hillocks and roads where he used daily to drive his flock; but he could find no traces of them left. Yet he saw the village just before him; it was the same Littendorf, and scratching his head he hastened at a quick pace down the hill to inquire after his flock.

All the people whom he met going into the place were strangers to him, were differently dressed, and even spoke in a different style to his old neighbors.—When he asked about his goats, they only stared at him, and fixed their eyes upon his chin. He put his hand unconsciously to his mouth, and to his great surprise found that he had got a beard, at least a foot long. He now began to think that both he and all the world about him were in a dream; and yet he knew the mountain for that of the Kyffhausen (for he had just come down it) well enough. And there were the cottages with their gardens and grass-plots, much as he had left them. Besides, the lads, who had all collected round him, answered to the inquiry of a passenger, what place it was, "Littendorf, sir."

Still shaking his head, he went farther into the village to look for his own house. He found it, but greatly altered for the worse; a strange goatherd in an old tattered frock lay before the door, and near him his old dog, which growled and showed its teeth at Peter when he called him.

He went through the entrance which had once a door, but all within was empty and deserted; Peter staggered like a drunken man out of the house, and called for his wife and children by their names. But no one heard him, and no one gave him any answer.

Soon, however, a crowd of women and children got round the inquisitive stranger, with the long hoary beard, and asked him what it was he wanted?

Now Peter thought it was such a strange kind of thing, to stand before his own house, inquiring for his own wife and children, as well as about himself, that evading these inquiries, he pronounced the first name that came into his head; "Kurt Steffen, the blacksmith?" Most of the spectators were silent, and only looked at him wistfully, till an old woman at last said: "Why, for these twelve years he has been at Sachsenburg, whence I suppose you are not come today." "Where is Valentine Meier, the tailor?"—"The Lord rest his soul," cried another old woman, leaning upon her crutch, "he has been lying more than these fifteen years in a house he will never leave."

Peter recognized in the speakers, two of his young neighbors, who seemed to have grown old very suddenly, but he had no inclination to inquire any further.

At this moment there appeared, making her way through the crowd of spectators, a sprightly young woman with a year old baby in her arms, and a girl about four, taking hold of her hand, all three as like his wife as he was seeking for as possible. "What are your names?" he inquired in a tone of great surprise. "Mine is Maria." "And your father's?" continued Peter. "God rest his soul! Peter Klaus to be sure. It is now twenty years ago since we were all looking for him, day and night, upon the Kyff hausen; for his flock came home without him; and I was then," continued the woman, "only seven years old."

The goatherd could no longer bear this. "I am Peter Klaus," he said, "Peter and no other," and he took his daughter's child and kissed it. The spectators appeared struck dumb with astonishment, until first one and then another began to say, "Yes, indeed, this is Peter Klaus! Welcome, good neighbor, after twenty years' absence, welcome home."

The best tooth-powder in the world is Armenian bole, a pennyworth of which will serve a man for six months.

The will of the late Lord Grenville, has been registered, and the personal estate and effects of the deceased returned as under the value of £35,000, the whole of which has been bequeathed to Lord Grenville's widow. The landed estates pass to the heir at law. Many years ago, says the London Herald, it was stated that the Marquis of Lansdowne was in the secret as to the author of Junius; and it is a positive fact that he told Sir Richard Phillips, about a fortnight previous to his death, that if he survived he would publish all about it, and that the true author had never been named. The secret, however, was not disclosed at that time; it was, however, strongly suspected, at the time, that a Mr. Lauchlin Macleane, who was at one time Secretary to the Earl of Shelburne, and also an active partisan of Wilkes (to whom he lent a considerable sum of money), was a celebrated political writer of the day, had, during a previous residence in America, written some letters in a Philadelphia Paper in the identical style of Junius, who, at the time alluded to, could not have been known in the western hemisphere. Soon after Junius had ceased to write, Macleane obtained an appointment in India; but the ship in which he sailed was lost, with all on board, and hence the secret of Junius and all the proofs were buried in the ocean. On the death of the late Grenville it has been currently stated, that the name of the author of Junius would be disclosed, but we understand, from good authority, that his Lordship was totally unacquainted with this important secret to the literary and political world. *Philad. Gaz.*

Rural Economist.

ECONOMY OF FUEL.

Marcus Bull, in his "Experiments to determine the comparative quantity of Heat envolved in the combustion of the principal varieties of wood and coal, used in the United States for fuel," affords results which are of interest to every householder.

The following is an abstract of Mr. Bull's Table, comprising the woods in common use. It exhibits the relative value of a cord according to the heat which each affords; thus, if hickory is worth one dollar, white oak is worth 81 cents; chesnut 52 cts; white Pine 42½, and Lehigh coal 99 cts. per ton.

			cts.
Shell Bark Hickory	$1 00	White Elm	58
Pig Nut Hickory	95	Hard Maple	60
Red Heart Hickory	81	Soft Maple	54
Shell B'k White Oak	74	Pin Oak	71
White Oak	81	Red Oak	69
Rock Chesnut Oak	61	Pitch Pine	43
White Ash	77	White Pine	42
White Beech	65	Lombardy Poplar	40
Black Birch	63	Lehigh Coal	99
Chesnut	52		

The loss in weight which wood undergoes in drying, and the moisture which it absorbs, by exposure, after it has become dry, are matters of considerable interest to the farmer, and the consumer. Hickory wood taken green, and made absolutely dry, experienced a diminution of weight of 37½ per cent., white oak 40 per cent., and soft maple 48 per cent., or very near one half. Both wood and charcoal, after being made perfectly dry, absorbed in twelve months, under cover, from eight to twelve per cent. of moisture.

If we assume, says Mr. Bull, the mean quantity of moisture in the woods, when green, of 42 per cent., the great disadvantage of attempting to burn wood in this state, (or to transport it to a distance) must be obvious, as in every 100 lbs. of this compound of wood and water, 42 lbs. of aqueous matter must be expelled from the wood; and as the capacity of water for absorbing heat is as 4 to 1, when compared to air, and probably greater during its conversion into vapor, which must be effected before it can escape, the loss of heat must consequently be great.

Charcoal forms a considerable item of fuel; and the facts which Mr. Bull has given us upon the subject will be found to be new and interesting. The value of charcoal, like that of wood, is principally to be determined by its weight—a pound from one kind of wood affording about as much heat as a pound from another kind. The quantity, or rather weight, of charcoal afforded by the different kinds of wood, is nearly in proportion to the relative weight of the wood. Thus hickory produces 26.22, the specific gravity of the dry coal being .625; while the white pine produces 24.35, and the specific gravity of the dry coal being only .238. Thus, whether burnt in the form of wood or of charcoal, a cord of hickory affords more than twice the heat that is found in a cord of white pine. The quality of charcoal, however, depends much upon the manner in which it is prepared. The more completely the atmospheric air is excluded from the wood, while under the process of being charred, and the more heat that is given to it, the *heavier*, the *harder*, and the *better* will be the product. The best charcoal will be found of a slate color on its surface, dense, sonorous and brittle; while inferior qualities approach to a jet black, and are soft and powdery upon the exterior. To obtain the best quality, Mr. Bull recommends that the wood be piled in a single tier, that charcoal dust be interposed between the wood, that the pile be covered with clay, and then a layer of sand, to close the cracks which the fire may cause in the clay, and that the fire be communicated at the exterior base. An intelligent collier, who partially adopted Mr. Bull's recommendation, gained by it 10 per cent. in quantity, by measure; and Mr. B. found the coal nearly 20 per cent. heavier than usual. If these facts are correct, and we have no reason to doubt them, it would be an excellent police regulation in our towns, to have charcoal sold by weight, instead of by measure.

Chemistry in the Kitchen.—Why is it necessary to mix lime with ashes in soap making? The answer to this question will explain the reason why the process often fails, and suggest a remedy for the evil. Common soap is a compound, chemically united, of alkali, or ley from potash, and grease, fat or tallow. The alkali is naturally combined with carbonic acid, for which it has a stronger affinity than it has for grease; hence while it continues united with the acid, it will not unite with the grease, and produce soap. But lime having a stronger affinity for the acid than the alkali has extracts it from the ley, and the alkali then readily unites with the grease, and forms soap. From this it will be seen, that the lime should be spread over the bottom of the leach tub in order that the ley may filter through it: and also that the lime be fresh burnt as it then has a greater capacity for the acid.—*The Cultivator.*

Potato Balls.

A lady of our acquaintance recommends the following preparation:

"Mix mashed potatoes with the yolk of an egg—roll them into balls—flour them—or egg and bread crum them—and fry them in clear drippings [or lard]—or brown them in a Dutch oven."

An Experiment on Oats.—Having sown the same oats for several years without changing the seed, my crops became fuller and fuller every year of the *black dust head* or *blast*, until the loss from this cause, amounted to one half the crop; and when thrashed out, the black dust was so suffocating that the labourers were made sick by it. I determined in 1832, to change the seed, and got one hundred bushels of the purest seed that could be procured in Richmond; they did not quite hold out to sow all the land intended and I had to use some of my own impure seed—which I washed effectually in very strong lime water, and allowed them to remain in the lime water the night before sowing. It proved an effectual remedy; the product was decidedly more clean on harvesting, than that from the seed procured in Richmond, although that was tolerably pure.—*Farmer's Register.*

The Swine, in many parts of our state, are of a bad breed, with long legs and snout, and sharp back, of a roaming propensity, and slow and expensive to fatten. The method of improving, where a good breed cannot be readily procured, is pointed out in the directions for improving farm stock, under the head of the science of agriculture, an article which we particularly recommend to the perusal of our farmers.

Isaac Norcross,

BOOT and Shoe Maker, No. 86 Noble street below Fourth, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business in the Gentlemen's branch only, where he hopes, by punctuality to orders, to merit a generous share of public patronage; his work shall be of the best materials and good workmanship.
N. B. Repairing done neatly, and with dispatch.
may 25—6mo

Jacob Sennett,
Brass, Steel, Cane and Reed Manufacturer,
No. 65 N. Second Street,

HAVING received letters patent from the U. States, for an improvement in making cane reeds or slays, recommend them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any thing of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest manufactories in the U. States, and approved of by all; he warrants them to be more true both for working fine and durability to the reeds or slays made upon the old plan.
Also a general assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.
The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. april 5—3mo

Spring Fashions.

SNYDER & HUTTON, Tailors, S. E. corner of Second and Pine streets, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have just received their Spring Fashions, together with a splendid assortment of goods suited to the present and approaching season, which will be made up to order on as accommodating terms as at any other establishment in the city.
On hand (ready made) a variety of pantaloons, vests, and a few superfine coats, which will be sold very low, for cash.—Also, superior stocks, cravats, suspenders, &c. &c. ap 5—4t*

To Civil Engineers.

THE Western Rail Road Company, incorporated by an act of the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, for the purpose of constructing a rail road from the town of Jackson, in the county of Madison, by the most practicable route to the Mississippi river, wish to employ one or more persons as engineers to survey the route and superintend the location and construction of said road. Gentlemen who wish employment in the above capacity, will forward to the undersigned on or before the 3d day of June next, the terms upon which they are willing to engage, also the usual testimonials of good character and scientific and practical skill in works of the above description. An election of an engineer will not take place before the 3d of June.
By order of the President and Directors.
JNO. H. TALBOT, Cash'r & Sec.
Jackson, Ten. March 18, 1834. april 5—3t

Caution.

THE undersigned deems it his duty to inform the public, that he holds Letters Patent from the United States for the following among other improvements.
For Cloth Hose or Pipes, saturated and connected with Gum Elastic, for the conveyance of water and other fluids.
For Gum Elastic Cloth, intended as a substitute for leather, for the formation of machine and other cards.
For connecting leather and other Soles on Boots and Shoes of every description with Gum Elastic, including Woollen and other Socks, &c.
Now this is to give notice, that prosecutions will be immediately commenced against all persons making or using any of the above improvements without my license.
SAML. D. BREED, Patentee,
april 5—1f No. 12 North Seventh street.

Matting and Carpeting.

JUST received by the subscriber, a handsome assortment of 4-4 and 5-4 check and plain matting; 4-4 and 6-4 do. figured do. &c. Also—Ingrained, Venetian and Rag Carpeting, and Hearth Rugs, wholesale and retail.
SAMUEL TOWNSEND,
april 5—6m No. 60 Market st. 3d door below Second.

Carpet Manufactory.

GEORGE MILNES, No. 22 Race street, below Second.—For sale, a quantity of plaid and common domestic carpet, which he sells low for cash.
N. B. Customers' weaving done, as usual, upon reasonable terms at the above stand. feb 15—6mo

Important to Ladies.

R. RIGBY, Silk Dyer and Finisher, from London, returns thanks for past favours, and begs leave to observe, that he has removed his Silk Printing and Dying Establishment to the corner of Juniper and Cherry streets, with such improvements that will enable him to dispatch merchants' work, as well as private families; ladies' merinos, silk and crape dresses dyed and got up in a superior way, with every other article of dress on the lowest terms and shortest notice.
Moreen Curtains dyed and watered. Damask Curtains cleaned or dyed, and got up in the same style as in London. Family mourning, &c. &c. feb 8—3m

Tan-Yard, &c. for Rent.

THE subscriber will lease for a few years, a Tannery, Dwelling house, and a few acres of land, situated on the Gap and Newport turnpike, near Cochranville, Chester Co. The location is desirable, as the neighborhood is healthy, both cheap, and retail custom extensive and good—the yard is worked profitably, and every thing in good order for any person wishing to establish, immediately, in successful business, on moderate terms.
Reference, Timothy Abbott, & Co. Philadelphia; Benj. Webb, Wilmington, or the subscriber J. J. MONAGHAN. mar 29—4t*

Rowlett's
INTEREST AND TIME TABLES.

JUST published by the author, the third edition, from stereotype plates, (being the fourth edition) of "Rowlett's Tables of Interest," containing elaborate Directions with Notes, some necessary information in the Preface concerning the Lawful modes of Computing Interest, Days of Grace, &c. and at the end of the Book, a list of the names of nearly all (of what are termed) the business men, and many of the chief Lawyers in the western States, from Detroit to New Orleans and Mobile; to all which is prefixed on the inside of the cover, a Practical Banking Time Table, much more convenient than [illegible], and it is believed the best that can be contrived. The work is substantially bound in Buff Leather, like Account Books, and labeled. Price $5.—
Now to be had, constantly, by the Trade and by retail of the general agents GEO. W. MENTZ & SON, Booksellers, No. 53 N. Third st., near the City Hotel—and JOSEPH McDOWELL, Bookseller, No. 25 Market near Front street, and of the principal booksellers in the city.
* Note—The premiums offered for the detection of an error of a cent in the Interest Calculations have been $100 in the first edition (33 years ago), $150 in the second; $200 in the third, (yet no one has ever been found) and now in this fourth edition the premium for a like error is raised to $250, as described in the preface. mar 15—6t*

SPRING MILLINERY.

MISSES JOHNSONS', No. 206 Chesnut street, will open on Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, April the 1st, a large assortment of
SPRING MILLINERY,
received by the late Havre packets. mar 22—tf

Buckingham Boarding School.

THE public are respectfully informed, that H. Lloyd and M. Hampton continue their Boarding School for Girls, in Buckingham, Bucks county. The liberal patronage which they have received during the past season, has induced them to extend the means of instruction by increasing the number of teachers, the amount of school apparatus, &c.
The pupils are carefully instructed in the following branches—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, the use of Globes, History, Grammar, Composition, and the Elements of Astronomy, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry. The situation is healthy and pleasant, and on the old York road, twenty-eight miles from Philadelphia. The mail stage from New York to Philadelphia passes by the door, daily. Post office within a few rods.
TERMS—For boarding and tuition $25 per quarter of 12 weeks, payable in advance. From the first of the 10th month to the 1st of the 4th month, a charge of seventy-five cents per quarter is made for fuel and lights. Access to a library free of expense. Books and stationary furnished on reasonable terms. Each pupil furnishes her own towels. Washing, 25 cents per dozen.
References—John Child, No. 452 North Second street; Richard Price, No. 143 Arch street; Joseph Foulke Gwynedd; John Lloyd, Moreland; John Watson; William H. Johnson, Buckingham. mar 22—6t

Amusement and Instruction.

NORTHERN Liberty Museum, corner of Second and Pegg streets, above Callowhill, will be opened on the 31st of March,—containing a great collection of Natural and Artificial Curiosities, never before exhibited, consisting of Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Insects, Shells, Minerals, Chinese Figures, Indian Curiosities &c. &c. together with an extensive collection of other interesting and curious articles, from almost every part of the world.
In addition to all this will be exhibited, in the upper rooms, the *splendid panorama* or views of the following celebrated places and great cities—Geneva; great place of Mexico; Fair Mount, Constantinople; Athens, Zante, Venice, Rome, Florence, Leghorn, Williams' Mount; Kiel, &c. &c. with picturesque views of Switzerland, and other interesting scenes.
Open from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 in the evening. Admittance 25 cents, children under 10 years half price.
mar 24—3t*

Wanted,

AN apprentice to the Looking Glass Frame making. Apply at No. 176 John street, between 6th and 7th, and above Coates street, to JOSEPH BAKER. mar 29—4t*

Asparagus Roots for Sale.

THE subscriber has a quantity of Asparagus Roots of one or two years' growth, for sale, at the following prices—any quantity under 1000, 25 cents per hundred; over 1000, 20 cents per hundred, if called for at his residence, or they will be delivered at Market street, Reeves' Ferry, or at No. 33 Jersey market, between Front and Second streets. Also, a general assortment of truck and sweet potatoe seed.
JOSEPH J. HATCH.
Waterford township, Gloucester co., N. J. mar 29—3t*

Macpelah Cemetery.

THIS Cemetery is situated on Prime street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets; a portion of the ground has been appropriated to the interment of non members, at the following rates—for those under 5 years, $1, those under 15 years, $1.50, all others, $2.
Orders for interment can be had of either of the undersigned or from the superintendent on the ground.
President—John D. Brown, No. 75 Gaskill street.
Vice President—Thos. W. Newton, S. W. corner of Thirteenth and Filbert streets.
Treasurer—Daniel Green, Third near Catharine.
Secretary—Jacob S. Roberts, No. 52 South street.
DIRECTORS.
John Dougherty, No. 1, Harmony street, Southwark.
M. N. Everly, No. 130, South Fifth street.
Joseph Roberts, Lombard street.
Thos. Patterson, No. 63 Swanson street.
Robt. Given, corner of Carpenter st. and Passyunk Road.
John Pasley, 22 South Sixth street.
James Thackara, 333 South Third street.
Joseph M. Patterson, No. 57 Mead street.
John M'Mahon, Twelfth above Race.
Adam Rowan, No. 91 South street.
George Thompson, No. 4 Chesnut street.
Notice to Members.—All members who have not yet received certificate deeds for their lots, are earnestly requested to call on the Treasurer and obtain them, as it will prevent any inconvenience hereafter; and all those who are in possession of deeds not issued by the Treasurer, are requested to leave their names, with the letter and number of their lots with him, that the deeds may be duly registered. mar 15, '34—eo3t

Look at This.

A REMEDY for colds, coughs, consumption, &c.—Doctor Gramm's German Patent Universal Balsam of Life, prepared by himself and by his agents throughout the several kingdoms of Switzerland and Italy, and now the attention of the American public is called to an article which (in the humble opinion of its author) is far superior in its medical qualities to any thing ever before offered in these United States. This Balsam cures consumptions and all kinds of pulmonary complaints in the first stages. Also, colds, coughs, and sore throats, in most cases by a single dose on going to bed; all the various kinds of dyspepsia, common to sedentary life, have been cured by a few doses of this Balsam, and it also proves peculiarly efficacious in removing pain from the stomach and bowels.—The most violent cases of cholic may be instantly cured with this medicine. It may be taken with perfect safety at any time by any person, old or young, male or female, and it only needs to be known to be approved by all. Sold wholesale and retail by Mr. Isaac Thompson, corner of Market and Second street; Messrs. Comstock & Co. No. 36 North Fifth st., and by Mr. Joseph Reakirt, wholesale druggist, S. E. corner of Third and Callowhill sts. Philadelphia.
D. W. ROGERS,
No. 1 Water street, New York, General Agent in America, from whom Apothecaries and Merchants from all parts of the country may receive constant supplies by sending their orders. feb 15—eow6mo

Dr. Mead's
Anti-Dyspeptic or Bilious Pills.

THIS best remedy ever yet discovered for those distressing complaints termed Dyspepsia, and Bilious Complaints, proceeding from a deranged state of the stomach and liver, known by loss of appetite, nausea, gnawing pain in the stomach, heart burn, languor, costiveness, lowness of spirits, paleness of the countenance; and frequently accompanied with nervous complaints, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and disturbed sleep.
The great success of the pills has induced many persons to offer to the public various imitations, pretending to the virtues of this valuable remedy, which is the invention of a physician, who has applied his study and practice, for many years, to these distressing complaints.
The public will please to observe, that none are genuine, unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of the sole proprietor, Geo. Smith.
Sold in New York, by Hull and Brown, 128 Maiden-lane, who are wholesale agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia, by J. Thompson, Market street, and Geo. W. Carpenter, 301 Market street; Baltimore, by C. and W. S. [illegible], by G. H. Keerl and H. Price, in Alexandria, by William Stabler, in Boston, by Low and Reed, by Maynard and Noyes, and Henshaw and Co. in St. Louis, by N. B. Atwood, in Buffalo, by Kinsam and Treadwell; and by most of the druggists throughout the United States. mar 29—6ow

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Middleton, of the township of Chesterfield, has this day made an assignment of all his property, both real and personal, to the subscribers, in trust, for the benefit of all his creditors, who shall claim to be such according to the laws of the state of New Jersey, in such case made and provided. All persons having demands against the said Joseph Middleton, are hereby notified that they present their claims to either of the subscribers, under oath or affirmation, within six months from this date.
Jan. 21, 1834. SAMUEL MIDDLETON,
mar 29—4t* GEORGE MIDDLETON.

Wanted,

TWO apprentices to the Fancy Chair Making Business.—Apply to Ephraim Jones, Apple, above Poplar Lane, three doors above Calvert street, west side. Boys from the country would be preferred. mar 22—4t

A. Baton, Jr.

JEWELLERY Manufactory, No. 12, Franklin Place, running from Chesnut to Market, between 3d and 4th streets.
A. B. Jr. has constantly on hand a general assortment of fine and common manufactured jewellery, of all patterns and descriptions, together with watches, evergointed pencils, musical boxes, spectacles, thimbles, &c. &c.
The full value will be allowed for old jewellery, and stones of all kinds, either in cash or in payment for articles.
feb 1—6m

Spring Millinery.

E. & M. M'CONNELL, No. 91 South Second street, respectfully inform the ladies of Philadelphia, that they have just received from New York, an extensive assortment of Spring Millinery, consisting in part of Tuscan, French Fancy, Straw and Gimp and English Dunstable Bonnets, of a very superior quality. Ladies' Tuscan and Straw Riding Caps, Children's Tuscan and Straw Caps and Bonnets, elegant laces silk Bonnets and Dress Caps. A fine quality French flowers; elegant gauze silk Ribbons, rich figured Satins, which, with a variety of other articles, will be sold upon reasonable terms.
Western and Southern merchants are invited to call and examine their stock of rich and fashionable Spring Bonnets, which will be packed for transportation, in the safest manner. Also, fashionable pattern bonnets, and a general assortment of Millinery articles, suitable for Country Milliners. mar 29—4t

New Lebanon.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that having purchased a large quantity of Sea [illegible], he will be enabled to serve up TURTLE SOUP on Sunday next, the 16th inst, in his usual style, any time after 11 o'clock, A. M. and continue regularly through the season every Sunday.
He also informs his military friends that he would be happy if they would give him a call, having a fine piece of ground for company parade, as the street pavement and side walks extends all the way to his house. JOHN PASCAL,
mar 15—6t Corner of 10th and Carpenter.

Musical Tuition.

MRS STANLEY would respectfully announce her removal to No. 71 Locust street, (opposite the Musical Fund Hall) where she continues to give instructions on the *Piano Forte*, and in Singing.
The uniform success which has attended her professional exertions during the seven years in which she has taught in this city, encourages her to hope for a continuance of patronage. References can be given to her numerous pupils. mar 22—3mo

To Gardeners.

WANTED to hire, a single man, to take charge of a small garden, and to assist occasionally in the work on a farm. None need apply without recommendations. Enquire at the Counting Room, back of No. 13 Minor street, Philada. between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock. mar 22—3t*

Female Education,
By Miss Maria C. Smith, Wilmington, Del.

ENCOURAGED by past patronage, Miss S. informs the public that she has enlarged her plan of instruction, and procured teachers proficient in the modern improved systems, as now in operation in the Eastern academies.
TERMS.—Tuition in all the English branches for all, over ten years of age, term of 11 weeks $6 00
For those under ten years, the price to be regulated according to the age of the pupil and the branch pursued.
Music on the piano and guitar, per quarter each $10 00
French and drawing at the charge of the teachers.
Board, including washing, per quarter $27 37½
Extra charge for fuel and lights 1 00
Winter term commences 1st of January. Spring term 1th April. Fall term, 1st of September. Short vacation except in case of sickness. Each term payable in advance.
Miss S. is aware of the responsibilities she now assumes, and will spare no trouble in endeavouring to cultivate the minds, morals, and manners of her pupils. The whole establishment will be managed with maternal tenderness. Day scholars will be received.
References are made to His Excellency C. P. Bennett, governor of the state of Delaware; Rev. E. W. Gilbert; Hon. Judge Hall; James Latimer, Esq.; James A. Bayard, Esq.; John Wales, Esq.; Mr. George Jones; Dr. Thompson; Rev. Isaac Pardee; Dr. Arnold Naudain, U. S. Senator; Mr. Allen Thomson. mar 1—tf*

Removal.

THE subscribers having removed from the old stand, No. 30 South 2d street, to No. 195 Market street, (2d door below 5th, north side,) where they are prepared to offer for sale a general assortment of French Fancy Goods, comprising in part the following, viz:—Black gros de Swiss, Italian Lustring; gros de Naples, Pout de Soie; assorted colours Florence; gros de Naples and Pout de Soie; a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves; a handsome assortment of Hernani, Silk, Muslin and gauze Shawls, new styles; Blond and Gauze Veils; Gauze and Gros de Naples Garniture Ribbands; Sattin and Taffeta Ribbons, from 1½ to 30; various styles Belt Ribbons; Black Bombazine, English and French. Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery; new styles Ginghams; with a general assortment of Millinery articles, all of which they will sell low on accommodating terms.
mar 8—6t GOLDSMIT & GOUDKOP.

Wholesale and Retail Bedding
WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair matrasses, moss do, cotton do, wool do, cattail do, straw do, high post bedsteads, Fowl post do, French do, pew and settee cushions; the best baked geese feathers, by the sack or single pound; western feathers; bed ticking by the piece or single yard; curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.
N. B. Old hair matrasses repaired. (*All goods bought at this store will be warranted.*) E. CLARK.
feb 15—1y

George P. Schively,
CUTLER
AND SURGEON'S INSTRUMENT MAKER,
No. 35 South Eighth st. one door below Chesnut,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is now manufacturing and has constantly on hand an assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, such as—Amputating, Trepanning, Pocket, Lythotomy, Obstetrical, Air Pump, Cupping, Teeth Instruments, &c. and would invite the attention of those wishing to purchase, as he is determined that all his work shall be of superior quality and at fair prices.
N. B. An assortment of fine Razors, Penknives, Scissors, &c. on hand. feb 8—6mo

Improved Compound Chlorine
TOOTH-WASH.

THE discovery of the Chloride of Soda and its uses, by Labarraque, of Paris, was an addition to the resources of medicine of the utmost importance as a neutralizing agent.
To counteract at once the principle of decay, which commencing imperceptibly, slowly gathers strength, and finally destroys, is the important service which can be derived from the use of the Chloride of Soda, when administered with skill and care. The diseases of the Teeth being, in the great majority of cases, the result of neglect and a gradual accumulation of the principle above alluded to, it became obvious, from the earliest experiments, that the Chloride was the proper remedy and preferable to powders, dentrifices, &c. as a curative kind or protection. By a chemical analysis, it will be found that the greater proportion of the Chloride Compounds as extensively in use, do not contain a particle of the Chloride of Soda, on the agency of which their efficacy must necessarily depend.
This article is confidently offered to the examination of the public, as possessing in an eminent degree the virtue of neutralizing all that is offensive in the mouth and breath, removing soreness and sponginess of the gums, destroying the taint of tobacco, or any other effluvia from whatever cause. In short, this preparation will be found to justify the various commendatory notices and recommendations it has received.
Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Rushton and Aspinwall, No. 81 William st., and 110 Broadway; J. [illegible], No. 45 Maiden Lane, N. York; and sold in Philadelphia by their agents, Samuel P. Griffitts, Chesnut street; Frederick Brown, do.; Charles Ellis, do.; at Hart's Bazaar, Reeve and Smith, Market street; Fred'k Klett, corner of 2d and Callowhill sts.; E. and C. Yarnall's, A. S. and E. Roberts, and Wm. and L. Krumbhaar. mar 8—6mo

Now is the time to Buy Real

TUSCAN and Leghorn Hats, at half price, and also a large stock of Merino Shawls and other goods, at No. 178 Market street above Eighth.

1 case, 8½ ps 4-4 new style painted muslin, only	25 cents.
100 Ladies' first quality corded skirts	30 cents.
200 superfine 6-4 striped muslin, little stained	25 cents.
50 ps 6-4 superfine plaid muslin	31¼ cents.
50 ps spring light ground chintz, only	15 cents.
6-4 Grecian Barage	37½ cents.
100 whole pieces of Irish linen, different quality.	
1 box 75 splendid 6-4 white and black blond veils	$1,00
25 boxes No. 12 to 22 gauze ribbons, by the cut; scolloped borded black and white blond veils.	
1 box of the handsomest black lace veils in the city.	
Heavy black gros de nap	37½ cents.
4-4 imitation lustring	37½ cents.
10 ps heavy black, and blue black gros de Swiss; real Italian lustring.	
200 first quality umbrellas, brass handles	$1.00
200 French silk umbrellas	$3.00

Cambric, jaconet and mull muslin, dices, lawns, bobinet, laces, and a number of other goods too tedious to mention.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK.

2 cases of imitation Tuscan bonnets, assorted colors	$2.00
2 cases of Ladie's real English Dunstable bonnets	1.50
6 cases of Ladies' Leghorn hats, assorted quality	1.50
1 case of Ladies' straw bonnets, Tuscan shape	1.75
1 case of boys' English riding caps	1.50
4 cases of men's Leghorn hats	50 cents.

Also, 100 of Ladies' real Tuscan bonnets, splendid quality, only $4.50, usual price, $8; 50 8-4 silk merinos shawls only $3.50 [illegible]
Black, white and scarlet merino long shawls.
5-4, 6-4 and 7-4 scarlet and white do., 25 6-4 splendid black thibet shawls; thibet and merino shawls of all kinds and quality.
Persons wishing to purchase any of the above goods, will find them 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought in the city, either wholesale or retail. Open in the evening. mar 15—

Medicated Vapour and Sulphur
BATHS.

WINSHIP'S Patent apparatus for applying simple Vapour, Gas, and sulphurous and other fumigations, for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Palsy, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scrofula, and Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas and Cutaneous Diseases, generally.
The Baths are so constructed as to prevent the gas entirely, as well as the perspirable effluvia, from coming in contact with the lungs of the patient or attendants and never produces fainting; an effect to which Baths of the usual construction are liable.
Physicians prescribing the Baths to their patients, can attend the application themselves, or have their directions strictly attended to by the proprietor, E. C. WINSHIP, No. 26 George street, between Chesnut and Walnut, and Sixth and Seventh streets, opposite the Philadelphia Baths.
☞ These baths are private.
A female in attendance for the Ladies. feb 8—3m

Philadelphian Printing Office,

WM. F. GEDDES, No. 9 Library Street, rear of the Bank of the United States, having a large assortment of plain and fancy TYPE, is prepared to execute with accuracy and despatch, Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Handbills, Bank Checks, Blanks, Catalogues, Labels, &c.
Also—PRINTING IN GOLD, SILVER, AND BRONZE, in every variety, not to be excelled in beauty of workmanship. VISITING CARDS, printed on a polished surface, in any style, without cost of engraved plates. Terms very low.

New Psalms and Hymns.

Published under the direction of the General Assembly, for sale at the Philadelphian office, 9 Library street, by the dozen or single copy.
Also, 12mo TESTAMENTS, bound and half bound, suitable for Sunday and common Schools, at low prices, for sale as above.
Also—CAP AND LETTER PAPER of the best quality, and Cap Wrappers. feb 22—tf

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, *Stock and Exchange Broker*, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.
BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:
Maine,
New Hampshire,
Vermont,
Massachusetts,
Rhode Island,
Connecticut,
New York,
New Jersey,
Pennsylvania,
Delaware,
Maryland,
Virginia,
District of Columbia,
North Carolina,
South Carolina,
Georgia,
Ohio,
Tennessee, &c. &c.
Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

Fancy and Windsor Chairs.

THE Subscriber, successor to John Wall, No. 87 North Front street, has on hand a very large assortment of all kinds of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, which he will dispose of at the lowest prices for cash, or acceptances; having it in his power, he will execute orders with despatch.
Has also a constant supply of Settees, Fancy and Plain Rocking Chairs, and all other articles in the chair making line.
JOHN WHITE,
oct 19—1y No. 87 North Front street.

SEAL PRESSES

OF a superior quality for Banks and Public Offices, with Screws of all descriptions, for Paper Mills, Tobacconists, Book Binders, and Cider Presses. Also, Screws for Raising Mill Stones. Jack Screws for raising buildings, with an assortment of Standing Presses on hand.
Iron Fire Proof Doors for Banks and Counting Houses, for sale on reasonable terms. Jack Screws hired to Builders for raising frame buildings. Apply to EVANS & CORSON,
5mos 25th—tf 33 Bread street, Philada.

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and [illegible] States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 29—tf T. S.

Ellis Middleton—Dentist,

REMOVED to No. 100 Spruce street below Third.—E. M. will remain at No. 126 N. Fourth street, until 9 o'clock every morning, and commands left at either place, will be punctually attended to.
Reference to Dr. Joseph Parrish, my medical preceptor of 1826 and '27, and to Dr. Charles Noble. jan 4—3 mo

Pugh Madeira,

117 North Third street, is prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of Surgical Instruments, which will bear comparison in point of material and workmanship, with any made in this country or imported. Also, Elastic Trusses, of a new and improved pattern.
All orders promptly attended to. aug 17—tf

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 26 Carter's Alley. sep14—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Chemists and wholesale druggists, 18 S. 5th st.

A Ramage Printing Press.

FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press; the Bed faced with iron. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 26 Carter's Alley. nov 9—tf

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Drug Store for Sale.

THE Drug Store, No. 36 North Fifth street, will be sold at a bargain, in consequence of the proprietor's avocations preventing his attendance upon it. Apply on the premises.
dec 28—tf

Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN EUHLMAN, No. 10 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for exportation and home consumption. nov 9—3mo

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
feb 9—tf No. 30 North Street, below Sixth

Patent Straw Cutters.

JAMES [illegible], after a long experience in making improvements in Threshing Machines and Corn-Shellers, [illegible] to the public his Patent Screw, Hay and Corn-Stalk Cutting Machine, which can be operated by a boy [illegible] from 60 to 80 bushels per hour. The [illegible] the attention of all persons who have horses and cattle [illegible] the saving in food is estimated to be nearly one third, and on the other hand, it will increase the value of horses and cattle by their healthy and bright appearance, which any [illegible] person can see after feeding their horses and cattle on cut food for two or three months, that the cost of the machine is amply paid for, exclusive of the one-third saving in [illegible].
The proprietors of the Manufacturing and Agricultural Warehouse, 273 Market street, are agents for selling the above mentioned machines; also to give information to any who may wish to purchase the Patent Right. feb 1—tf

The Pennsylvania Company
For insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities.
Incorporated March 10, 1812.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.—CAPITAL $500,000.
Directors.
Thomas Astley,
Hyman Gratz,
William Parker,
William [illegible],
John Moss,
Benjamin Mendez,
John B. Newman,
[illegible]
President—Thomas Astley. Actuary—Jos. Roberts, Jr.
THIS COMPANY effect Insurances on Lives payable sixty days after the death of the person insured, and grant Annuities, payable half yearly or quarterly during the life of the Annuitant. For the terms, inquire at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Third street, Philadelphia. may 11-ly

Wetherill & Brothers,

NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Colour Merchants, manufacturers of
White Lead,
Red Lead,
Litharge,
Orange Mineral,
Chrome Yellow,
Rochelle Salt,
Blue Vitriol,
White Vitriol,
Sugar Lead,
Alcohol,
Red Precipitate,
White Precipitate,
Calomel,
Aqua Fortis,
Muriatic Acid,
Ether,
[illegible]
Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass, [illegible] Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c. aug 17—tf

Double Looped Stockinet Shirts
And Drawers—A new article, of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, 351 North Sixth street, between Coates and Green, east side, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has commenced the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen SHIRTS and DRAWERS, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the articles a decided preference.
J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of SHIRTS and DRAWERS, made of different threads, and invites those who wish to purchase for the supply of the country, to call and examine for themselves. jan 11—6m

GIDEON COX,

Has just received from the Shaker Settlement, and has for sale at his Wooden-ware, Hardware, Tin-ware, and Variety Store, No. 336 Market street below Ninth,
Rose water, peach water, cider and currant wine, syrup of liverwort, maple sugar, [illegible] wash-boards, wash-stands, lamps, horse-covers, towel-rollers, lime squeezers, sieves, brooms, whisks, [illegible] maple tubs, trays, mats, Boston rocking chairs, very handsome hobby horses, [illegible]
CEDAR-WARE, as bathing tubs, [illegible] and buckets, brass, and iron bound churns, [illegible] &c. Also, a variety of French travelling, fancy and willow baskets.
By an addition to his former establishment, he now offers for sale a general assortment of HARDWARE, among which are goffering irons, spice mills, furnaces, brass and copper wash-kettles, pots, shovels, tongs, &c. together with a superior quality of Britannia ware, as mugs, coffee pots, &c.
House-keepers and others are requested to call, as they will find it to be the largest and most general assortment of housekeeping articles in this country, and therefore convenient for supplying themselves with every necessary article. may 15—

James Fife & Son,
REED MAKERS,

South side of St. Stephen's Church, [illegible]
CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and keep on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.
Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.
mar 15, '34—1y

PERFUMERY.

WHOLESALE and retail Perfumery and Fancy Soap Manufactory, No. 84 South Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia.
L. W. GLENN respectfully informs Druggists, Perfumers, Country Merchants and Dealers generally, that he has always on hand a large assortment of *perfumery, cosmetics* and *fancy soaps* of the very best quality, and at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. L. W. G. invites the public to an inspection of his goods, among which are—
250 doz. superior cologne water, in fancy vials; 50 doz. do. do. do. in pint bottles, 150 doz. do. in long plain pint bottles; 100 doz. Lavender water, half pint do.; 75 do. Florida do. pint do.; 80 do. do. half do.; 25 do. honey do. do. do.; 300 do. highly purified Bears' oil, in oz. vials; 50 do. Indian oil for gradually colouring the hair; 30 do. do. dye for colouring the hair in 8 hours, without staining the skin; 50 doz. pomatum in pots; 130 do. improved milk of roses, in half oz. vials; 50 do. Michaux's freckle wash; 25 do. cosmetic cold cream; 30 do. vinegar of rouge; 36 do. rouge in boxes; 500 do. superior toilet powder, 250 do. assorted extracts or essences; 2,500 do. fancy soaps of the finest quality, and of various perfumes; 250 do. fine pearl powder; 40 cases perfumed soap in bars; 20 cases Marseilles orange flower water; 200 doz. chlorine tooth wash; 300 do. court plasters; 200 do. Preston salts and oil of roses; 150 do. carbonic dentifrice; shaving cakes and soap in pots; lip salve; vestimental soap; durable ink; antique oil, &c. &c.
N. B. Any article purchased at this establishment which does not give satisfaction, may be returned. Orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention. jan 11—6mo

Silver Ware Manufactory,
No. 90 North 5th Street, 4th door above Cherry.

THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have commenced the manufacture of SILVER PLATE at the above place, and offer for sale at the lowest prices, Coffee Urns; Coffee, Tea and Cream Pots, Sugar Dishes, Slop Bowls, Church Services, Tankards, Cups, &c. &c. formed in the most tasteful and fashionable style, or according to any pattern that may be furnished, either plain or chased.
Silver of the finest quality will only be used, and the workmanship will be warranted to be unexceptionable.
SPOONS, FORKS, &c.
An assortment of Silver Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Ladles, &c. &c. constantly on hand or made to order, at the shortest notice.
Believing that the quality and prices of their ware will be approved, they confidently solicit the patronage of the public.
nov 16—1y THOMSON & EVANS.

Straw Paper.

THE Subscriber having been appointed agent for a very extensive Straw Paper Manufacturing Company, deems it proper to inform the public that they can be supplied with a superior article on the most favorable terms, for cash or acceptance.—The following sizes will be kept constantly on hand:
Crown Straw Paper.
Double C. do. do.
Medium do. do.
Royal do. do.
Super-royal Straw Paper.
Imperial do. do.
Extra do. do.
Double med. do. do.
For sale by SAMUEL ECKSTEIN,
april 21, '33—1y 300 & 302 N. 3d street.

Book-Keeping.
A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book-keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for Dr. and Cr. upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, with positive proofs to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.
A New System of Penmanship.
A superior style of running hand, round, text or larger hand, combined with expedition and legibility, especially for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business, and Ladies' letter hand: by this system, laboring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.
Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL,
S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square.
An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.
The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.
Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—— *Ladies write in separate Rooms.* feb 2—tf

SECOND STREET HOUSE,
BY GEORGE VOGEL,
No. 39 North Second Street,
Philadelphia. aug 3, '33—ly

M. S. Foster,

DENTIST and manufacturer of Porcelain Incorruptible Teeth, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he is now established, at No. 154 Arch street, 3d door below Seventh, where he respectfully solicits a portion of public patronage. oct 19—6mo

NORTH & WARREN'S
SUPERIOR AMERICAN

RED AND BLACK INK,
Powders and Liquid Inks, warranted permanent manufactured only by Richard North, Jr. No. 3 Franklin Place, opposite the Athenian Buildings, two doors from Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

THE above have been fairly tested, and found to possess all the requisite advantages combined, which have been considered a sufficient recommendation to the public of the various articles of the kind that have been prepared in the country, or imported from Europe. It is confidently relied upon that a single trial of the Liquid Ink, or Ink Powder, (the latter of such general convenience to travellers, and particularly sea voyages,) will prove their superiority over any of the preparations now in use.
It is recommended to merchants and others, who will find on trial, that it flows freely from the pen, retains its colour, and where a beautiful black ink is required for deeds and other public writings, this composition will bear competition with any article of the kind manufactured in this country or with that imported from Europe. jan 12—6mo